

JUNE 18, 1881

THE METRAPHIC.

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 603.—Vol. XXIII.

OFFICE: 190 · STRAND · LONDON.

Price Sixpence.

CADBURY'S PURE, SOLUBLE.

CADBURY'S PARIS DEPOT: COCOA REFRESHING.

90, FAUBOURG ST. HONORE.

MAKERS

TO THE QUEEN.

ESSENCE.

The reason why so many are unable to take Cocoa is, that varieties commonly sold are mixed with Starch, under the plea of rendering them soluble, while really making them *thick, heavy, and indigestible*. This may be easily detected, for if *Cocoa thickens in the cup it proves the addition of Starch*, CADBURY'S COCOA ESSENCE is genuine; it is, therefore, three times the strength of these Cocoas, and a refreshing beverage like Tea or Coffee.

LIBERTY & CO. EASTERN ART STORES

218, Regent St., London.

DECORATIVE FURNITURE,
FABRICS, RUGS, PORCELAINS,
SILKS, AND ART OBJECTS.

CATALOGUE with over 700 Illustrations,
post free, rs. 3d.

UMRITZA CASHMERE.—"The New Costume Cloth has been received with immense favour."

Queen. UMRITZA CASHMERE. In Artistic, Aesthetic, and Useful Colours: Persian Pinks, Venetian Reds, Terra Cotta, Ochre Yellow, Sapphire, Peacock Blue, Browns, Drabs, Old Gold, &c.

UMRITZA CASHMERE is the purest Indian Wool. It combines the utmost softness and lightness necessary for graceful draping, and is adapted for wear during the hottest weather. 21s. per piece of 9 yards, 27 inches wide.

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

BIRD'S CUSTARDS WITHOUT EGGS—CHOICE—DELICIOUS.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

CUSTARD POWDER

Makes the Richest Custards without Eggs at less than half the Cost and Trouble.

To prevent disappointment each Packet should bear the Address—ALFRED BIRD, BIRMINGHAM.

Purchasers should not be misled by the garbled quotations, and other misrepresentations, with which some similar articles are recommended. The practical test of personal use is the only conclusive evidence in the matter, and to that BROWN and POLSON confidently appeal.

Tradesmen who supply and recommend BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR, as nearly all do, do so, not because it yields them a larger profit than others, but because it is unequalled for uniformly superior quality, and always gives satisfaction to their customers.

THE SANDRINGHAM VELVETEEN
(Registered) **FAST BLUE BLACK.**

THIS CELEBRATED and FAVOURITE VELVETEEN having now been before the Public for several years, has given universal satisfaction. Dyed by Messrs. J. and J. M. WORRALL, of Ordsall, by a new patent process, with all their latest improvements, for RICHNESS of COLOUR, LUSTROUS SILKY FINISH, and DURABILITY of WEAR, it cannot be surpassed. THIS VELVETEEN is likewise supplied in all the newest and most fashionable COLOURS. LONDON AGENT: J. J. SLATER, 45, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD. GLASGOW AGENTS: IRONS and M'GUFFIE, 49, VIRGINIA STREET.

TO BE HAD RETAIL FROM FIRST-CLASS DRAPERS.

Gold Medal, Paris, 1878.

First Degree of Merit and Medals, Sydney, 1880, and Melbourne, 1881.

**FRY'S COCOA
EXTRACT**

Guaranteed Pure Cocoa Only

A Thin Summer Drink

DR. DE JONGH'S
(KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM AND OF THE LEGION OF HONOUR)
LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

Proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be the Purest, the most Palatable, the most Digestible, and incomparably the most Efficacious in CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, THROAT AFFECTIONS, GENERAL DEBILITY, AND WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

SIR G. DUNCAN GIBB, Bart., M.D.

Physician to the Westminster Hospital.

"The value of DR. DE JONGH's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil as a therapeutic agent in a number of diseases, chiefly of an exhaustive character, has been admitted by the world of medicine; but, in addition, I have found it a remedy of great power in the treatment of many affections of the Throat and Larynx, especially in Consumption of the latter, where it will sustain life when everything else fails."

DR. SINCLAIR COGHILL,

Physician to the Royal National Hospital for Consumption, Ventnor.

"I have convinced myself that in Tubercular and the various forms of Strumous Disease, DR. DE JONGH's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil possesses greater therapeutic efficacy than any other Cod Liver Oil with which I am acquainted. It was especially noted, in a large number of cases in which the patients protested they had never been able to retain or digest other Cod Liver Oil, that DR. DE JONGH's Oil was not only tolerated, but taken readily, and with marked benefit."

DR. HUNTER SEMPLE,

Physician to the Hospital for Diseases of the Throat and Chest.

"I have long been aware of the great reputation enjoyed by the Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil introduced into medical practice by DR. DE JONGH, and have recommended it with the utmost confidence. I have no hesitation in stating my opinion, that it possesses all the qualities of a good and efficient medicine. Its taste is by no means disagreeable, and might even be called pleasant. I have found DR. DE JONGH's Oil very useful in cases of Chronic Cough, and especially in Laryngeal Diseases complicated with Consumption."

Sold ONLY in capsules Imperial Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. od.; Quarts, 9s.; by all respectable Chemists and Druggists throughout the World.

Sole Consignees: ANSAR, HARFORD and CO, 77, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

THE GRAPHMIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 603.—VOL. XXIII.
Reg'd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1881

WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT

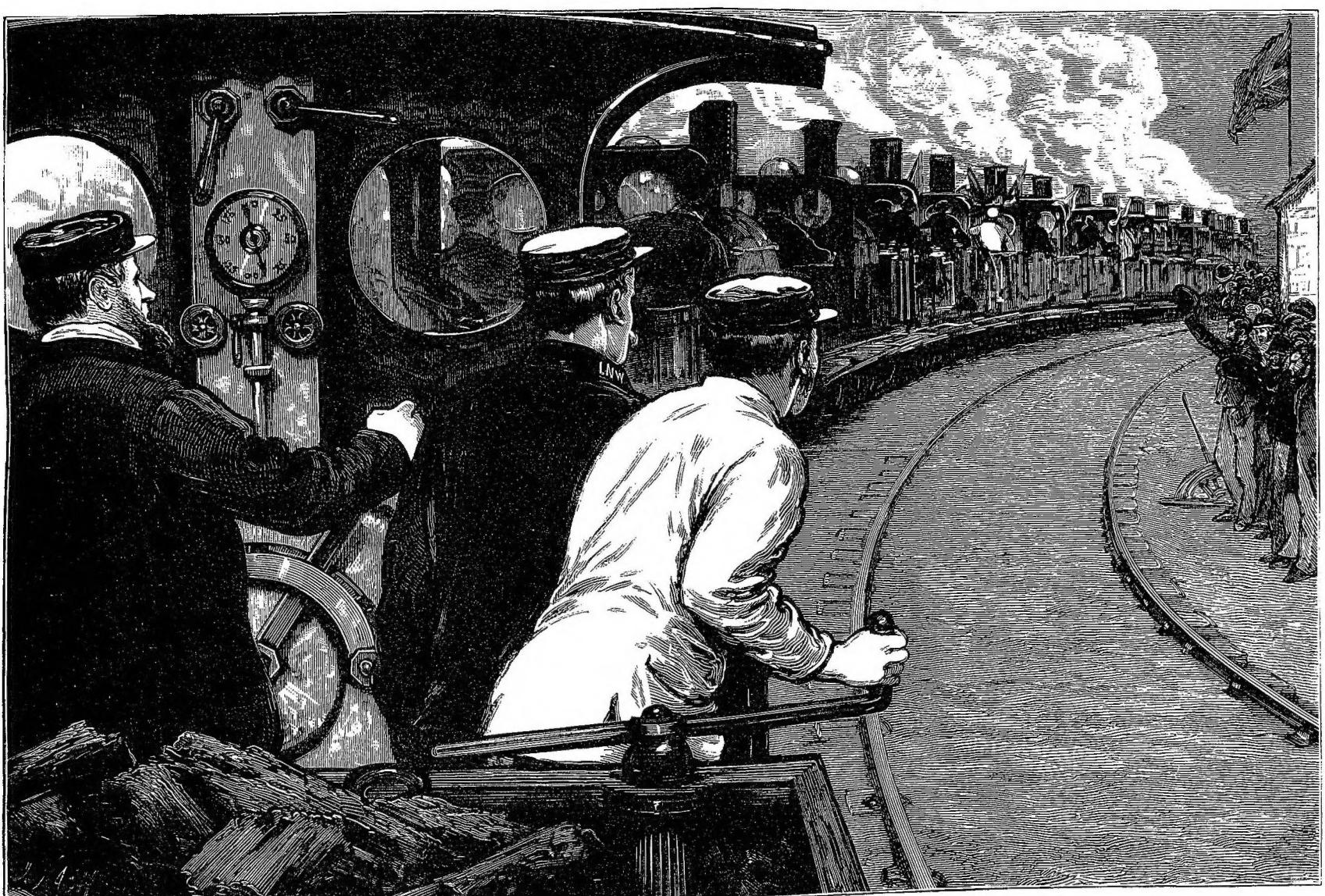
PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny



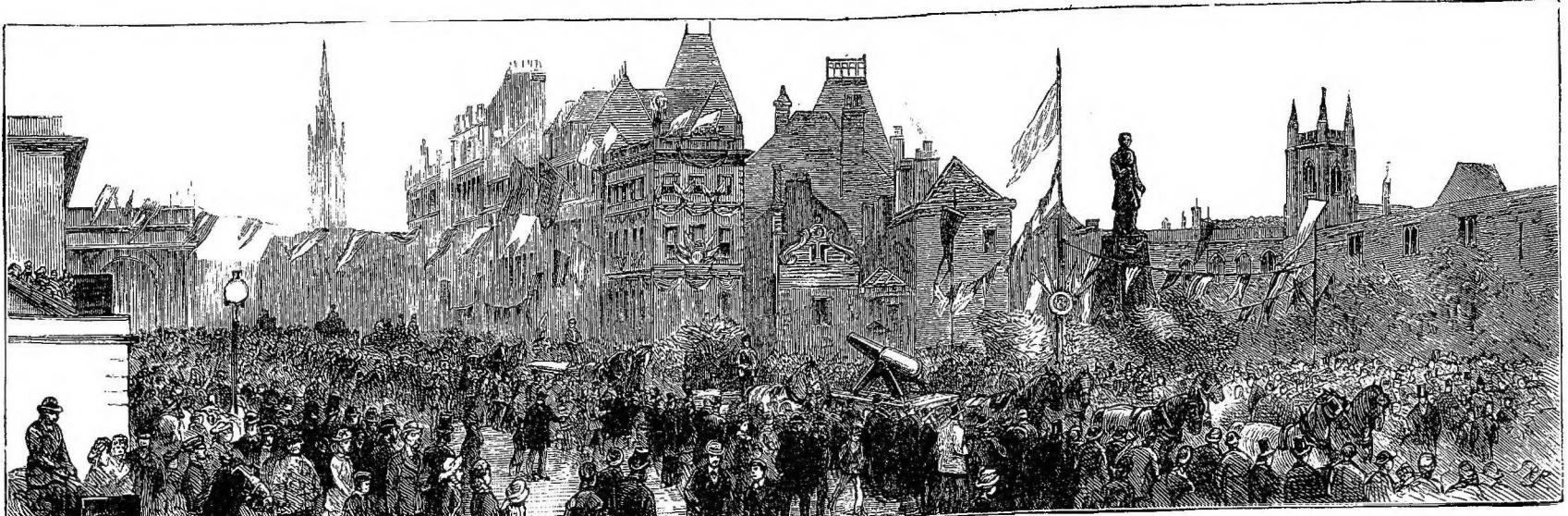
GEORGE STEPHENSON'S BIRTHPLACE AT WYLAM



GEORGE STEPHENSON'S HOUSE AT WEST MOOR



PROCESSION OF LOCOMOTIVES PASSING THE HOUSE AT WYLAM



THE CART-HORSE PROCESSION—THE ARMSTRONG GUN PASSING THE STEPHENSON MONUMENT

THE STEPHENSON CENTENARY CELEBRATION AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE



SEDITION IN IRELAND.—Mr. Forster was able to assure the House of Commons that there had been considerable exaggeration in the reports of the recent troubles in the west of the county of Cork. Even from his cautious descriptions, however, it was clear that the disturbances were of a very serious character; and he did not conceal his conviction that in many parts of Ireland an attempt at rebellion is prevented only by the presence of superior force. It is of little use now to ask who is immediately responsible for this disaster. Whether the Liberals or the Tories are most to blame, the country has to think, in the first instance, of the measures which may be necessary for asserting the supremacy of the law; and it is satisfactory that the Government professes to be resolved to act with promptitude and energy. In former times this would have been considered a matter of course; but now we must be grateful when Ministers do not meet revolt with some platitude or other about force being no remedy. It is urged by the members of the Land League and their supporters in England that the Government ought not to execute a law which Parliament is trying to reform. As Mr. Chamberlain pointed out, however, in what was the best part of his recent speech, we should have no effective guarantee for our liberties, there could be no continuity of national life, if it were admissible for a Government to suspend the operation of any law of which it did not approve. Besides, in the present instance, disorder arises mainly from resistance to just claims. That there are cases of cruel eviction is too probable; but we have it on the authority of Mr. Forster that nearly all the farmers who receive notice to quit could pay their rents if they chose. In many instances tenants refuse to pay rents which are below Griffith's valuation; and thus multitudes of Irish landlords and their families are deprived of their only means of support. Whatever may be the ultimate form of the Land Bill, it can hardly be supposed that Parliament will make a present of the soil of Ireland to those who at present happen to cultivate it. Nothing short of this is demanded by the malcontents, and England could hardly be said to have a civilised Government if she listened for a moment to such absurd pretensions.

M. GAMBETTA AND THE SENATE.—In these democratic days, when the Upper House of a Legislature is regarded by some as an effete institution, and by others as a species of retreat for worn-out politicians, only useful to ratify whatever measures the Lower House may devise, it is refreshing to find that in France at least the Senate has the courage of its own opinions. The rejection of the *Scrutin de liste* Bill, backed as it was by a majority in the Chamber, and by all the influence which M. Gambetta could bring to bear on it, was a step as unexpected as it was bold, and one moreover which, despite the Radical outcry, is by no means unpalatable to many of M. Gambetta's adherents. Many of his warmest supporters, remembering former precedents, cordially disliked the measure as placing too much power in his hands, while others felt that the time was hardly yet ripe for M. Gambetta to replace M. Grévy at the Elysée. Again, a large portion of the Deputies would never have been re-elected under *Scrutin de liste*, whereas, now that local influence still counts for something, they feel comparatively safe for a seat in the next Chamber. The more Conservative members, who saw in the measure an absolute swamping of minorities, are, of course, highly delighted, so that altogether the action of the Senate has not caused that cataclysm which would have been surely prophesied had the rejection of the measure been in the least anticipated. The country at large has accepted the matter with singular equanimity, and the Chamber has declined to revenge itself by acquiescing in M. Bardoux's energetic demand for an immediate dissolution. The Gambettist organs, of course, express the deepest displeasure, but the check will probably do M. Gambetta good. That statesman is never seen to better advantage than when he is compelled to be cautious, and he will probably in the end make a better President for not having been allowed to have things all his own way. "We do not want to abolish Gambetta," remarked one Senator, "we wish to postpone him," and there is little doubt but that this sentiment is shared by the greater portion of Frenchmen.

LORD DUFFERIN IN CONSTANTINOPLE.—The arrival of Lord Dufferin in Constantinople has given occasion to a great deal of speculation in the Turkish "official world." Will he be more or less friendly to the Porte than Mr. Goschen? Will he return to the old policy which assumed that the interests of England and Turkey are identical, or will he be instructed to give fresh evidence that we are no more concerned in the fate of the Sultan than in that of any other Sovereign? It is natural that such questions as these should occupy the minds of Turkish statesmen; but in reality neither Lord Dufferin nor any other Ambassador could depart widely from the lines of policy which have been lately laid down. His first duty—and it will probably not be a pleasant one—will of course be to hasten the transfer of the territory which the Porte has agreed to cede to Greece. Afterwards he will have to co-operate with the other Ambassadors in securing the final settlement of the Montenegrin difficulty. Then will come the old and constantly-recurring question of Turkish

reform. The Sultan has never ceased to assert that he is as anxious as any one to establish in all parts of his Empire a system of just government; but as yet he has not been able to do anything of importance towards the fulfilment of his good intentions. At the present moment he has an excellent chance of consolidating his power by granting the concessions which have been so long demanded by the Powers and by the majority of his subjects. Russia is too much occupied with her own affairs to be very troublesome in Turkey; Austria wishes for nothing so much as for peace; and in all matters relating to the East Germany takes the cue from Austria. As for France, she has never been in favour of breaking up the Ottoman Empire, although she has virtually taken Tunis; and England is disinclined to do anything in the East or elsewhere that would withdraw her energies from domestic legislation. The Porte derives another advantage from the condition of Bulgaria, which has suggested a doubt even to the advocates of the principle of nationalities whether the races of South-Eastern Europe are altogether prepared for an independent system of government. Such an opportunity as this may never occur again; and, if the Sultan and his advisers are wise, they will not let it slip. Lord Dufferin may be trusted to force upon their attention the necessity of prompt action; and his previous career justifies the hope that he will do so without unnecessarily wounding their self-respect.

LOCAL OPTION.—Sir Wilfrid Lawson had his annual temperance field day in the House on Tuesday, and again obtained a majority in favour of local option with regard to licensing Public Houses. The motion this time called upon the House to affirm the desirability of giving effect to the vote of last year, and the House gave the desired affirmation. Thus, though, as it is well understood, the Government are far too occupied with the eternal Irish and other questions to give any effect to the expressed wish of the House just now, it is manifest that the whole subject of licensing is one that must eventually be dealt with. Indeed, Mr. Gladstone last year practically committed himself to such a course, while of the other Ministers Mr. Bright, while denying that last year's vote was anything more than an expression of dissatisfaction at the existing law, voted, together with two of his colleagues, for the motion. Mr. Chamberlain, the warm advocate of the Gothenburg system, is also known to be a relentless foe to the present method. That some reform is necessary most people are agreed, but they are not so unanimous as to the manner in which that reform should be executed. Consequently, while approving the principle, they are by no means loth to postpone carrying it into effect to a "more convenient season." There is of course a great deal to be said both for and against Local Option. For instance, few would go so far as the extreme teetotal faction, and permit the abolition of public-houses altogether, while careful measures would have to be taken to hold in check the tyranny of a majority, and to prevent the wishes and comfort of a large minority from being utterly scorned. Nevertheless it must be admitted that the people in the neighbourhood of a public-house are the best judges whether it is necessary, or simply a nuisance, and as such they ought practically to have the decision of its fate in their hands. The knowledge also that his license depended upon the good will of his neighbours rather than upon the word of a policeman, the glib talk of a lawyer, or the humour of a magistrate, would undoubtedly make a publican much more careful in the orderly conduct of his house, and there would be far fewer of those riotous scenes which, even in the quietest neighbourhoods, are not unfrequent incidents at the public-house doors. The question, however, will lose nothing by postponement, as it is manifest by the tone of the House on Tuesday night that the subject will have to be well threshed out before it can be reduced to a form fit to be brought forward as a legislative measure.

SCOTCH BUSINESS IN PARLIAMENT.—In his interesting speech in the House of Lords on Monday Lord Fife did not exaggerate the discontent which is caused among the Scottish people by the neglect of their interests in Parliament. For a long time measures have been proposed for the removal of many Scottish grievances; but for none of them can serious attention be obtained. On rare occasions a Wednesday afternoon is given up to the Scotch members; but even then the only boon offered to Scotland is a considerable quantity of more or less dreary talk. It is hardly fair to say that this state of things is due entirely, or even chiefly, to the fact that Scotch business is not under the control of a special Minister; for English business is very much in the same position. Night after night is absorbed by Irish questions, and it almost seems as if Parliament had lost the power of discussing adequately anything that is not connected with Ireland. At the same time Lord Fife, and those who followed him on the same side, were justified in urging that the time had come for considering whether some of the duties of the Lord Advocate ought not to be transferred to a Secretary or an Under-Secretary for Scotland. It is simply impossible that any one, however able and industrious, should discharge properly all the functions which are at present imposed on the Lord Advocate. His legal duties alone would suffice for any man of ordinary energy; but in addition to these he has to attend to a host of matters respecting which he must necessarily trust for information to a large number of Boards and other bodies. And he is compelled to go so frequently to Scotland that he is often

absent from Parliament when his presence is most urgently needed. Scotch lawyers are naturally, as a rule, opposed to a scheme of reform which would diminish the importance of "the faculty"; but the proposed change is decidedly favoured by public opinion, and sooner or later it will have to be made. This, however, will not be enough. It is becoming more and more obvious that Parliament is incompetent to deal with purely local interests; and sensible men are agreed that in England as well as in Scotland such interests ought to be entrusted to local authorities.

SMALL POX AND VACCINATION.—If figures could have any weight in the controversy between the advocates and the opponents of vaccination, those brought forward in the recent report of the Medical Officer of the Local Government Board would certainly go far to bring all but the most irreconcileable anti-vaccinationists to a sense of the immense value of Dr. Jenner's discovery. The experience of the past year shows that the proportion of deaths of vaccinated to those of unvaccinated persons attacked by small-pox is at the rate of 90 to 3,350 per each million of the population. In children the proportion is even greater, being at the rate of 40½ to 5,950 per million. Facts are stubborn things, and these figures, based not upon mere estimates, but upon actual deaths which figure in the Registrar-General's return, can hardly be regarded in any other light than that of fact. Of course it is not contended that vaccination secures absolute immunity from small-pox, for there are people so constituted that even an attack of small-pox itself does not protect them from a second, while it is admitted that the vaccine needs renewing after a lapse of years. But that it is an enormous protection against the disease, and that it considerably modifies the virulence of an attack, and reduces the chance of a fatal result to a minimum, can hardly be doubted after a careful perusal of Dr. Buchanan's report. The Government manifestly is meeting the anti-vaccinationists half-way by the arrangements which are being made for the establishment of calf-vaccination stations. This does away with the objection which many people entertain of being vaccinated from the human subject, and we can only hope that this concession, together with the undoubted facts which are daily coming to light through the reports of the public medical officers, may do much to overcome an absurd prejudice which endangers not simply the lives of the few who hold it, but the health and well-being of the whole community.

IRISH AGRICULTURAL LABOURERS.—It may be hoped that the discussion in the House of Lords on Tuesday respecting the condition of Irish agricultural labourers will not be without good results. Amid all the noise and confusion about the wrongs of Irish tenants a voice is seldom raised on behalf of this unfortunate class; yet in comparison with the cottiers the farmers who employ them are well off. In Ireland agricultural labourers for the most part dwell in cottages which are hardly good enough for the shelter of cattle. Their wages are wretched, they are compelled to work hard, and they have not even the consolation of hoping that agitators will call attention to their miserable lot for their own selfish purposes. According to the existing law, facilities are given for the collection of rents from cottiers in whose huts sanitary arrangements have been made; but sanitary arrangements are not obligatory; and any duty which is not obligatory, if it involves the slightest trouble or expenditure, has little chance of being fulfilled by Irish farmers. It is easier to describe the evil than to suggest a remedy; but the Government might at least take measures to secure that these poor people shall not be forced to live in a manner opposed to all the elementary laws of health. And since tenants are to be protected against unfair rents, we do not see why similar protection should not be granted to their subordinates. Were it proposed that the owner of a cottage should not be allowed to let it for more than a specified sum, the farmers would, no doubt, quickly discover that there is such a science as political economy; but they ought not to be permitted to play fast and loose with their own principles. If it is right that their rents should be regulated, it must be equally right that the rents of the labourers should be regulated too. The indifference of the members of the Land League to this question shows clearly enough how much weight should be attached to their professions of lofty and disinterested motives.

THE MONSTER "POLYPHEMUS."—Ever since France created such excitement in naval circles some score of years since by the launch of the plated frigate *Gloire*, nations have been vieing with each other in the construction of naval engines of destruction. The most startling ideas have been conceived and carried out. Russia has built round *Popeffins*, Italy huge *Duilius* for the reception of the largest guns in the world, while England has constructed vessels of every possible size and shape, with the hope of ultimately finding that naval paragon—a ship which is capable of inflicting the maximum amount of damage upon her opponent while receiving the minimum extent of injury herself. As each new monster has appeared, however, a counter-invention has been found to neutralise its special advantage. Thick armour was rendered useless by heavier artillery, and, when impene- trable turrets were devised, microscopic torpedo boats were found, capable of sinking the most cunningly-constructed craft. Now, as torpedoes seem destined to play a major part in future naval warfare, our Admiralty has presented

us with a huge vessel, whose only weapons of offence are to consist of a ram and that infernal machine of the nineteenth century, the Whitehead torpedo. "Death or Glory" is to be the motto of her crew, and, if she fail in her attack, her opponent will then have it all her own way, unless the *Polyphemus*, which has been built for great speed, can show a clean pair of heels. This experiment of a war vessel without guns—and we are distinctly told that this is an experiment—will be watched with the keenest interest by all concerned in naval matters, for, should it be successful, it will cause yet another revolution in the type of our men-of-war, until in its turn the torpedo-ram is shelved for some other monster still more dangerous. There is one thing to be said for the constant invention and construction of these deadly engines of war—each more formidable than the last—that the very fact of their existence, and the terrible havoc which they may commit, will render nations all the more cautious in going to war, and all the more ready to settle matters by peaceful negotiation or arbitration. If such be the result of their labours, then naval constructors—we cannot dignify the designers of inverted "peg-tops," or "floating coffins," by the name of "architects"—may have a right to claim a foremost place amongst the benefactors of mankind.

NOTICE.—With this number is issued an EXTRA FINE ART SUPPLEMENT, containing "MAMMA'S BIRTHDAY," from the Picture by P. R. MORRIS, A.R.A.; "OLD COACHING DAYS," from the Picture by A. C. GOW, A.R.A., exhibited at the Institute of Painters in Water Colours; and "TENDER CARES," from the Picture by C. E. PERUGINI, —The Half-Sheet this week, though delivered in the middle of the Paper, must be placed for binding between pages 604 and 613.



LYCEUM THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Manager, MR. HENRY IRVING. Every evening at a quarter past eight, Shakespeare's Tragedy of HAMLET.

HAMLET, Mr. IRVING; OPHELIA, Miss ELLEN TERRY. Messrs. Terriss, Howe, Tytus, Beaumont, Archer, Stuart Hudson, Carter, Johnson, Mead, and Miss Pauncefort. Box Office (Mr. Hurst) open from 10 till 5. Seats also booked by letter or telegram.

HERR ALEXANDER KUMMER'S (late Professor at the Leipzig Conservatoire) EVENING CONCERT, ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC, WEDNESDAY NEXT, June 22, at eight o'clock. Miss Rosenthal, Pianoforte, Mr. William Coen; violincello, M. Joseph Hollmann; violin, Herr Kummer; and other distinguished Artists. Stalls, 10s. 6d.; balcony, 3s.; admission 1s. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co., 82, New Bond Street; Chappell and Co., 50, New Bond Street; and at the Royal Academy of Music.

GRAND INTERNATIONAL BAZAAR in AID of the FUNDS of the SOCIETY OF FRIENDS OF FIDELITERS IN DISTRESS, under the patronage of Her Majesty the QUEEN and Royal Family, and most of the Foreign Sovereigns, will be held at the RIDING SCHOOL of his Grace the Duke of Wellington, on THURSDAY, Friday, and Saturday, the 23rd, 24th, and 25th inst., from 10 to Seven o'clock p.m. Admission, on Thursday, 10s.; Friday, 5s.; Saturday, 2s. The Royal Artillery Band will perform daily.

THE DOMESTIC ECONOMY CONGRESS, John Street, Adelphi, will be OPENED JUNE 20, and continued during the week, as announced daily in *The Times*.

1. CONVERSAZIONE at the ROYAL ALBERT HALL on MONDAY Evenings. 2. MILITARY BANDS. Singing by Tonic Solfa Schools by Choir of St. Mark's Training College. Vocal and Instrumental Performances by the Students of National Training School for Music under the direction of Dr. Stainer, the Principal.

3. MEETINGS DAILY from 11 to 5. Tickets of Admission to the ROYAL ALBERT HALL and ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S CONSERVATORY and all Meetings of the Congress, 10s. 6d., if obtained through a Member of the Congress or of the Society of Arts, 5s. Tickets admitting to the picture gallery, balcony of the hall, and all meetings, 2s. 6d.

The above Tickets may be had at the Society of Arts' Office, and at the Royal Albert Hall, Kensington Gore.

By order of the Executive Committee,
FRANCES AUDREY WEBB,
Secretary of the Congress.

MADAME SARAH HEARTBURN, LA GRANDE TRAGEDIENNE. Engaged at a fabulous salary to appear with the MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS, ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY, will make her debut

TO-MORROW (MONDAY) NIGHT, JUNE 20. Tickets and places may be secured at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, daily from 9.30 till 6.30.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. MOST IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT. Messrs.

MOORE AND BURGESS have the honour to announce that they have entered into an engagement FOR A LIMITED NUMBER OF NIGHTS, with the great American burlesque lyric and dramatic artist, WILLIAM HENRY RICE, who recently created such a sensation at Philadelphia by his really admirable burlesque impersonation, entitled, SARAH HEARTBURN, which, for more than three months, attracted THE LARGEST AUDIENCES THAT WE'RE EVER ASSEMBLED WITHIN THE WALLS OF THE ARCH STREET THEATRE.

The great Tragedienne, MADAME SARAH BERNHARDT, who was fulfilling an engagement at Philadelphia during the same period, made a special point of witnessing Mr. W. H. Rice's remarkably clever burlesque imitation of herself, and at the termination of the performance expressed her delight in terms of the highest eulogy, and afterwards sent Mr. Rice a special invitation to witness the performance of herself and company at the Chestnut Street Theatre.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. for a LIMITED NUMBER OF REPRESENTATIONS ONLY, commencing

TO-MORROW NIGHT, MONDAY, JUNE 20. Mr. William Henry Rice being under an engagement to appear at Paris early in July, it will be utterly impossible to extend the engagement.

Tickets and places may be secured (for three weeks only) in advance at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.—CHERRY TREE FARM, a New Piece by Arthur Law, Music by Hamilton Clarke, YE FANCIE FAIRE, 1881, a New Musical Sketch by Mr. Corney Grain, and A BRIGHT IDEA, by Arthur Law, Music by Arthur Cecil (Last Week but one). Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8; Thursday and Saturday, at 3.—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Langham Place. Admission 1s., 2s., 2s.; Stalls, 3s., 5s. No fees. Booking Office open from 10 to 6.

ROYAL PANORAMA GALLERIES, Leicester Square. LE SALON À LONDRES. EXHIBITION OF PICTURES by MM. Baudry, Bonnat, Bonvin, J. Boulanger, J. Breton, Carolus-Duran, De Knuyf, Gerôme, Hebert, Henner, Jalabert, Jules Le Febvre, Emile Levy, Luminais, Madrazo, Meissonier, Robert Fleury, Rousseau, Tissot, Vollon, &c.

SCULPTURE by D'Epinay, Carrier-Belleuse, Grévin, &c. NOW OPEN, from 11 A.M. to 7 P.M. Admission ONE SHILLING. Season Ticket, Five Shillings.

WESTMINSTER PANORAMA. YORK STREET, QUEEN ANNE'S GATE, S.W. (Opposite St. James's Park Station, and adjoining Royal Aquarium.) THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO. By C. CASTELLANI. Covering over 25,000 Square Feet of Canvas. NOW OPEN. Admission ONE SHILLING. Season Ticket, Five Shillings.

THE GRAPHIC SUMMER NUMBER

Will this year be one of special interest, containing the following Illustrations,

ALL TO BE PRINTED IN COLOURS.

"THE LATEST." THE TENDER PASSION
THE GUITAR PLAYER. SCARLET RUNNERS.
READING THE CHAL- "IN 1575."
LENCE. GETTING IMPATIENT.

An EXTRA LARGE PLATE, representing the Death of Lieutenants MELVILLE and COGHILL, an episode in the late Zulu War, entitled

"DYING TO SAVE THE QUEEN'S COLOURS,"
By C. E. FRIPP, SPECIAL ARTIST TO "THE GRAPHIC" DURING THE WHOLE OF THE ZULU CAMPAIGN.

OUR LAWN TENNIS MATCH. By ARTHUR HOPKINS—WE BEGIN BY QUARRELLING THAT'S WHAT WE CALL THREE ABOUT THE SIDES. SETTS TO LOVE! THE BACK-HANDED RETURN. A VOLLEY.

OUR HAYMAKING. By RANDOLPH CALDICOTT—WE TAKE A COUNTRY COTTAGE, WITH THE ADJOINING MEADOW OF HAY GRASS. GRAND PARADE OF VOLUNTEER MOWERS.

OUR GREAT WATERING PLACE. By W. R. RALSTON—COASTGUARD ON DUTY. PATERFAMILIAS HAS BEEN REPOSE. "ARRY SAID HE WOULD AMUSE LOW TIDE. THE BE-READED ONE. "AVE A BATII TO-DAY, GENTLE MEN?" NOTES IN NORTH WALES. By J. C. DOLLMAN—OUIDA. RAINED UP.

THAT'S WHAT WE CALL THREE. SETTS TO LOVE! THE BACK-HANDED RETURN. A VOLLEY.

OUR HOLIDAY SKETCHES AT SCARBOROUGH. By MARS—LANDING FISH. LADIES GOING TO THE BATH. CHILDREN ON THE SHORE. CHILDREN ON THE PROMENADE.

LADIES STARTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES. AT DINNER. ON THE HARBOUR PIER.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING TALES:

THE GRASS WIDOW, By LIEUT.-COL. F. E. WEST. A HYDROPATHIC ROMANCE, By C. J. HAMILTON.

THE LITTLE OLD GENTLEMAN WITH THE FRILL, By THE AUTHOR OF "THE MYSTERIES OF HERON DYKE," ETC.

READY JULY 18.
ONE SHILLING, by post, 1s. 3d.

But as the Plate would be injured in transit by post it is recommended that orders be given to the regular newsagent.

THE GRAPHIC GALLERY, 190, STRAND, LONDON.

TYPES OF FEMALE BEAUTY, ILLUSTRATED BY THE FOLLOWING ENGLISH AND FRENCH ARTISTS—

| | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| P. H. CALDERON, R.A. | P. R. MORRIS, A.R.A. |
| FRANK DICKSEE, A.R.A. | C. E. PERUGINI. |
| ARTHUR HOPKINS. | MARCUS STONE, A.R.A. |
| SIR F. LEIGHTON, P.R.A. | GEORGE A. STOREY, A.R.A. |
| G. D. LESLIE, R.A. | L. ALMA-TADEMA, R.A. |
| EDWIN LONG, R.A. | J. J. TISSOT. |
| JULES GOUPIL | HENRI LÉVY. |
| (Chevalier of the Legion of Honour). | (Chevalier of the Legion of Honour). |
| PAUL BAUDRY | PIERRE AUGUSTE COT. |
| (Commander of the Legion of Honour, Member of the Institut). | (Chevalier of the Legion of Honour). |
| GUSTAVE JACQUET | CAROLUS DURAN. |
| (Chevalier of the Legion of Honour). | (Officer of the Legion of Honour). |

ALSO,

"DYING TO SAVE THE QUEEN'S COLOURS,"
THE DEATH OF LIEUTENANTS MELVILLE AND COGHILL, 24TH REGT.
AN EPISODE IN THE BATTLE OF ISANDHLWANA.

Painted by Mr. C. E. FRIPP, Special Artist to "The Graphic" during the whole of the Zulu Campaign.

There is also exhibited a choice selection of ORIGINAL WATER-COLOUR and BLACK and WHITE DRAWINGS, the Engravings from which have from time to time appeared in "The Graphic."

MILLAI'S' New Picture,
"LITTLE MRS. GAMP," a companion to the celebrated "CHERRY RIPE," has been added.

THE GALLERY IS OPEN DAILY FROM TEN TILL SIX.
Admission, including Illustrated Catalogue, ONE SHILLING.

THE GROSVENOR GALLERY.—SUMMER EXHIBITION Now open. Daily 9 to 7. Admission, One Shilling. Season Tickets, Five Shillings.

INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—The FORTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION is now open from 9 to 7. Admission is Catalogue, 6d. Gallery, 5s. Pall Mall, S.W.

H. F. PHILLIPS, Sec.

DORÉS GREAT WORKS, "ECCE HOMO" ("Full of Divine dignity,"—*The Times*), and "THE ASCENSION," with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," and all his other great pictures at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street. Daily 10 to 6. One Shilling.

SAVOY HOUSE.—GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS by the GREAT MASTERS—"CAVE CANEM," Briton Rivière, R.A. This wonderful humorous Engraving on View. "Artist's proofs only." "SYMPATHY," Briton Rivière, R.A. This beautiful Picture, engraved by F. Stackpole, Esq. Artist's Proofs on View. "Nearly all gone." The Press says it is one of Briton Rivière's most brilliant achievements. Catalogues post-free on application to the Manager, at the Gallery, Savoy House, 115 and 116, Strand, London, W.C.

DECORATIVE ART EXHIBITION at the New Galleries, 103, NEW BOND STREET. Admission 1s. Season Tickets, 5s.

LA SOCIÉTÉ DES AQUARELLISTES FRANÇAIS. Now on View, an EXHIBITION of WATER COLOUR DRAWINGS by the members of the above Society at GOUPIL AND CO'S GALLERIES, 25, Bedford St., Covent Garden. Admission, 1s. An illustrated Catalogue has been published.

CORPORATION OF LIVERPOOL.—AUTUMN EXHIBITION OF MODERN PICTURES IN OIL AND WATER COLOUR, 1881.

NOTICE TO EXHIBITORS. The above Exhibition will open in the WALKER ART GALLERY, on MONDAY, 26th September. The days for receiving pictures are from the 1st to the 13th of August, both inclusive.

Forms, cards of particulars, and all information may be obtained on application to Mr. Charles Dyall, curator, Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool, to whom all works of art intended for exhibition, should be addressed.

London Agent, Mr. James Bourlet, 17, Nassau Street, Middlesex Hospital. JOSEPH RAYNER, Town Clerk, Honorary Secretary.

GLASGOW AND THE HIGHLANDS.—Royal Route via Crinan and Caledonian Canals by Royal Mail new swift Steamer *Columba* or the *iona* from Bridge Wharf, Glasgow, daily, at 7 a.m., and from Greenock at 9 a.m., conveying Passengers for Oban, North and West Highlands. Official Guide Book, 2d.; Illustrated Copies, 6d. and 1s. See Bill, with Map and Tourist Fares, free, at Messrs. CHATTO AND WINDUS, Publishers, 214, Piccadilly, London, or by post, free, from the Owner, DAVID MACBRAYNE, No. 110, Hope Street, Glasgow.



THE STEPHENSON CENTENARY

THURSDAY last week, being the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of George Stephenson, was observed as a holiday in almost every town of Durham and Northumberland, and demonstrations took place at numerous other places, including Chesterfield and the Sydenham Crystal Palace, where Sir T. Brassey presided at the dinner of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants.

At Newcastle the day's proceedings commenced with a public breakfast, given in the Bath Lane Hall, in promotion of a scheme to found forty-two Stephenson Scholarships and Exhibitions for mechanical students in the counties of Northumberland and Durham. After this there was a procession of sixteen of the finest modern locomotives, lent by the leading railway companies of the kingdom, from the Central Station to the cottage at Wylam, where George Stephenson was born, and near which the Mayor of Newcastle planted a memorial oak. In the streets of Newcastle itself, which were gaily decorated and crowded with enthusiastic spectators, there were during the day several processions—one of cart-horses, magnificent draught animals of immense strength, yoked to trolleys bearing all kinds of trade emblems, implements, and products; and another, in which the Mayor and Corporation of Newcastle and the civic chiefs of other Tyneside boroughs took part. In the evening the Mayor presided at a banquet in the Assembly Rooms, among the chief guests being Sir William Armstrong, Sir Matthew W. Ridley, M.P., Sir George Elliot, Mr. Palmer, M.P., Mr. Lowthian Bell, Mr. Cowen, M.P., Mr. C. F. Hammond, Mr. Geo. Robert Stephenson, representatives of the Belgian Government, and two Chinese naval officers. In the Leazes Park a musical fete with fireworks was attended by some 20,000 persons. One of our engravings shows the procession of carthorses passing the Stephenson Monument; another the grand procession ascending and descending the principal street of the town. The beam-engine depicted by our artist was designed by George Stephenson in 1823, and is still at work. The house at West Moor is where most of the experiments leading to the invention of the safety-lamp were made. A grand display of fireworks in the Leazes Park brought the festivities of the day to an end.—Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. Robert Jobling, of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE

EVER since the early days of electrical science the aim of all electricians has been to discover some means of utilising the enormous force which can be developed by electricity, and an impetus was given in this direction by the construction of powerful dynamo-magnetic machines for the purpose of the electric light. Naturally the first thought was to transmit the power thus generated to machinery, which could thus be worked at a considerable distance; and following this came the idea of locomotion by electricity. Dr. Siemens, whose electrical researches are well known, has long thought of employing these machines for working elevated railroads, and in the summer of 1879 the model of an electric railway was shown at the Berlin Exhibition similar to that exhibited during the past few weeks at the Crystal Palace. The electrical force is generated by a stationary engine at one end, and the rails themselves are used as conductors of the electricity. The car itself is the connecting link, and contact can be made or broken at pleasure by a lever in charge of the guard. This communicates through a wire brush with a central rail, insulated by being supported on wood blocks. Through this rail the current is sent from the primary machine. When contact is made the electrical circuit, being complete, sets in motion a small dynamo-machine beneath the car, and this in turn moves the wheels. The current passes away through the tires of the wheels to the exterior rails, whence it is conveyed by a wire back to the primary machine. The Railway at the Crystal Palace is exhibited by the Société Anonyme d'Électricité of Brussels, is situated on the upper terrace, and is circular, being about 300 yards long. The engine draws three carriages, containing eighteen passengers, at the rate of ten miles an hour. Dr. Siemens has also constructed another railway between Lichtenfeldt, a suburban station of Berlin, and the Military Academy. It is about a mile and a half in length, and is working successfully, the time occupied in the transit being about ten minutes. In a country abounding in waterfalls the expense of working such a railway would be reduced to a minimum, as water-power could be used for setting the primary or stationary engine in motion.

THE WINNER OF THE DERBY

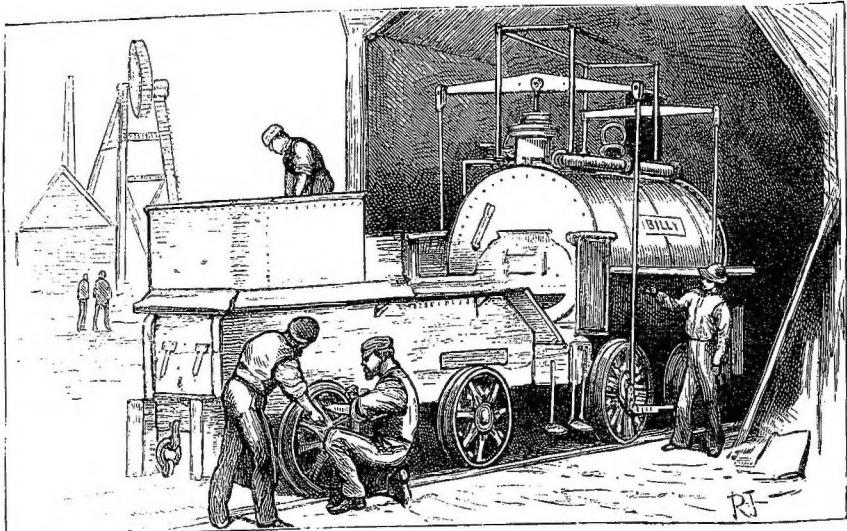
THE pluck and enterprise of Mr. Lorillard, the owner of Iroquois, has been rewarded by the achievement of the first Derby victory which has ever fallen to an American-bred animal; and the cheers which went up from the crowd on Epsom Downs on the day of the race, and the flood of congratulations which has since set in from all sides, show that in racing circles on this side of the Atlantic no foolish national jealousy has stood in the way of a proper appreciation of the merits of the contest. Iroquois was raised in the Eastern State of New Jersey (and it may here be parenthetically remarked that Foxhall, the winner of the French Derby, is also an American horse); but he is descended from English stock, his sire, Leamington, being an importation from this country; whilst his dam, Maggie B. B., was a descendant of Diomed, the winner of the first Derby ever run. Besides this, it must be remembered that, in a race like the Derby, very much indeed depends upon the jockey, and that Fred. Archer, who so cleverly lifted Iroquois in at the very finish of the struggle, is a true-born Englishman; so that the two countries may, we think, shake hands over the Centaur-like achievement, and claim an equal share of the honour and glory.—Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. J. Flatman.

"THE GRAPHIC" COURT AT THE MELBOURNE EXHIBITION

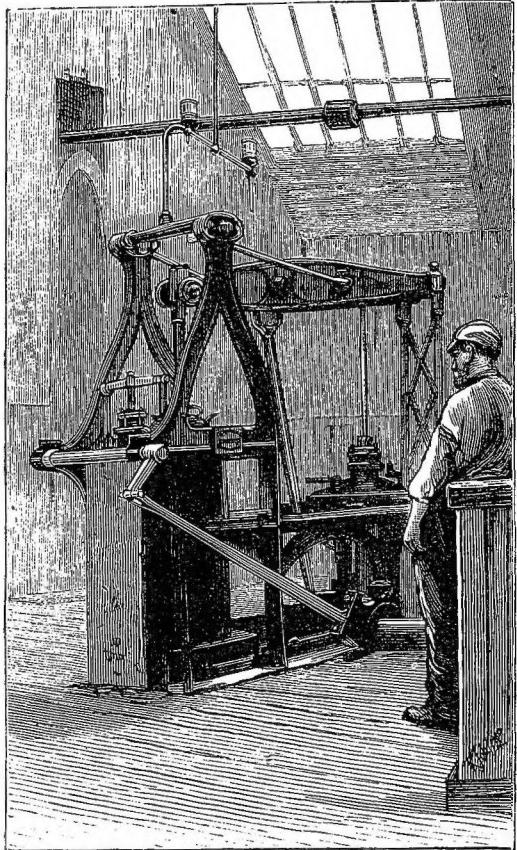
As at the "World's Fairs" at Philadelphia, Paris, and Sydney, *The Graphic* Court in the Melbourne Exhibition shows the whole process of producing an illustrated newspaper in all its stages, from the artist's rough sketch, to the finished drawing on the wood, and from the complete engraving, down to the electrotype ready to be placed on the machine whereon the impression is printed. On the walls are numerous original drawings for the illustrations which have appeared in this journal, many by well-known artists, including Hubert Herkomer, A.R.A., Miss Thompson, Frank Holl, A.R.A., Luke Fildes, A.R.A., S. E. Waller, P. H. Calderon, R.A., W. Small, E. J. Linton, J. E. Hodgson, R.A., G. A. Storey, A.R.A., and many others, whose drawings are familiar to our readers. In cases on the table are wood blocks in every condition of drawing and engraving. We may mention that for this exhibit the Proprietors of *The Graphic* have been adjudged four first-class awards.

"YE OLDE ENGLYSH FAYRE"

PLAYING at shop is a very popular amusement among children; and though the cynical-minded may sneer when children of a larger growth indulge in it, making dear Charity their excuse, we think



PREPARING "PUFFING BILLY" FOR THE PROCESSION

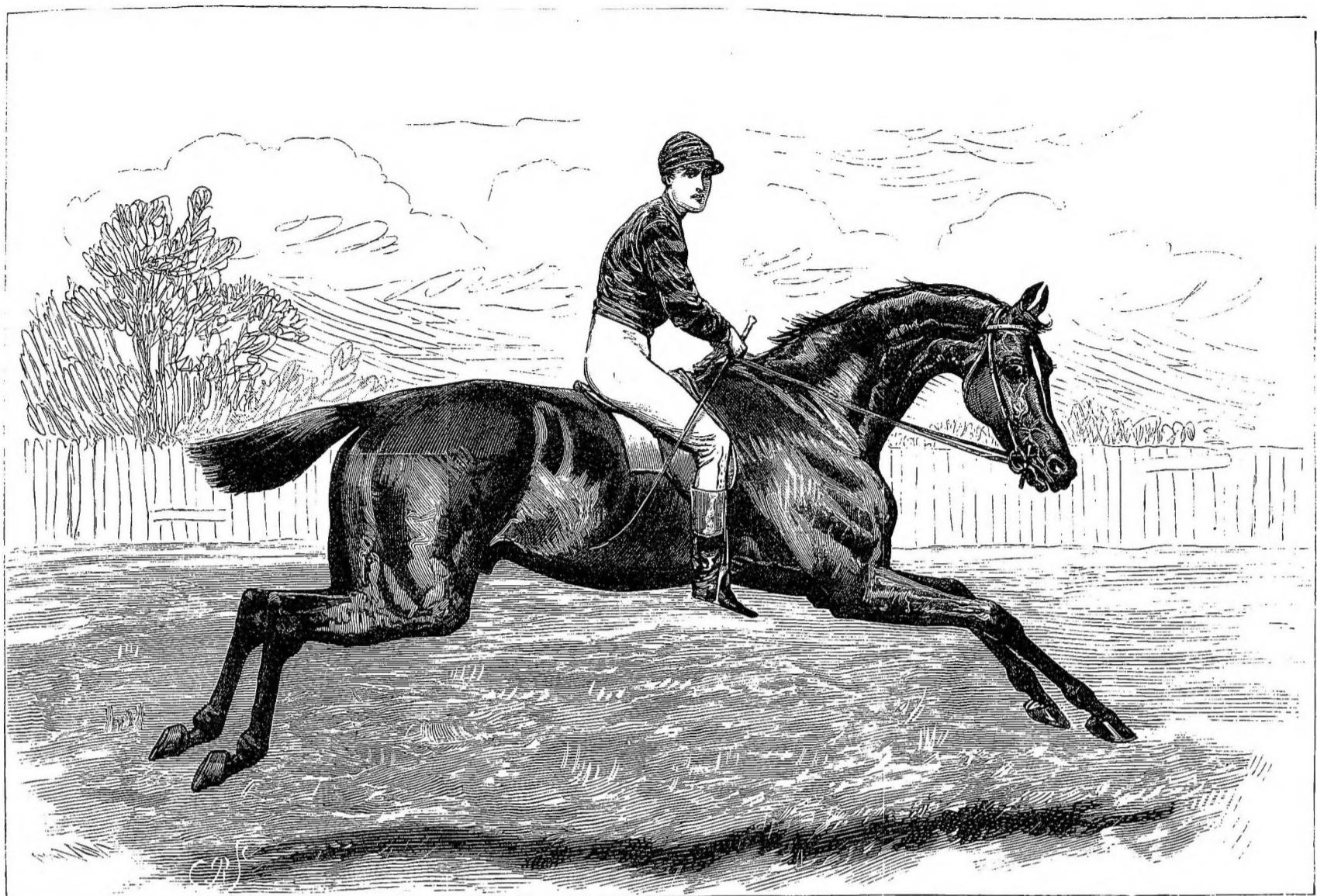
BEAM ENGINE DESIGNED BY GEORGE STEPHENSON,
STARTED AT THE STEPHENSON WORKS IN
1823, AND STILL IN USE

PROCESSION IN GREY STREET

THE STEPHENSON CENTENARY CELEBRATION AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE



THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE



"IROQUOIS," THE WINNER OF THE DERBY OF 1881, AND HIS JOCKEY, FRED ARCHER



THE "GRAPHIC" EXHIBIT AT THE MELBOURNE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

that the folly is permissible, and even praiseworthy. Certain it is that it brings numerous guineas to the impoverished exchequer of many a deserving institution, and we are not amongst those who take such a sad and serious view of the duties of life as to preclude the idea of any pleasure and fun being intermingled with sympathetic work for the poor and suffering. Nothing is easier than to ridicule the idea of ladies and gentlemen masquerading in theatrical attire, and making believe to be enterprising dealers in all sorts of merchandise. It is doubtless all very absurd and childish, and at times a *soupçon* of vulgarity may perhaps be detected, but if ever the worship of success can be morally defended, if ever "the end justifies the means" can be truthfully affirmed, it must be so in the case of the "Olde English Fayre" held last week at the Royal Albert Hall for the benefit of the Chelsea Hospital for Women. The Hall was fitted up to represent an Elizabethan village during the May Day festivities, and the many quaint and beautiful costumes worn made the scene one of great brilliancy and picturesqueness, though much of the effect was spoilt by the excessive crowding. Thousands of visitors attended daily, including the extra day hurriedly arranged for after the opening ceremony, which was performed by Princess Christian. The Prince and Princess of Wales also visited the "Fayre," and made purchases. The Albert Hall was let to the Committee at a low price, and, though the disbursements were considerable, it is estimated that the net profit will be about 5,000/. This week the "Fayre" has been removed in its entirety to the grounds of Bolingbroke House, Wandsworth, where it is to be continued from Thursday till to-day (Saturday), to help to clear off the debt on the Bolingbroke House Pay Hospital.

ASHBURNHAM HOUSE

ASHBURNHAM HOUSE, in Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, is one of the most interesting relics of Old London. The authorities of Westminster School some time ago made a compact with the Dean and Chapter to take possession of this and certain other houses running westward from the schoolroom, which was the old monastic dormitory, for the purpose of enlarging the school, and we believe that the transfer was completed last week, with the understanding, however, that Ashburnham House should be exchanged for the present residence of the Warden of All Souls. There is thus reason to hope that this beautiful and historic building, which it was at first proposed to pull down to make way for the new school extension, will be saved.

As far as can be gathered, Ashburnham House appears to have been built by Inigo Jones for "Jack Ashburnham," the celebrated attendant of Charles I., whom he accompanied in his flight from Oxford in 1646, and in his escape from Hampton Court in the year following. The house remained in the family till 1730, when it was purchased by the Crown for the accommodation of the King's and other Crown libraries, including the celebrated Cottonian collection of manuscripts, which were severely damaged by the fire in 1731. Bentley, Keeper of the King's Libraries, happened to be in town, and hastened, in dressing-gown and periwig, to rescue the imperilled treasures, being assisted in the task by Speaker Onslow and others hastily summoned from their beds. After this conflagration the collections, we may mention, were removed to the old dormitory of Westminster School until 1752, when they were placed in the British Museum. In 1739 Ashburnham House reverted to the Chapter, having been purchased to compensate for the loss of four prebendal houses which had encumbered the Cloisters of the Abbey. At the beginning of the present century it was the residence of Dr. Andrew Bell, founder of the Cambridge scholarship which bears his name, and of the "Madras" system of mutual instruction in primary schools; whilst a still later occupant was Dean Milman, the poet, essayist, and historian. Its last tenant was the late Lord John Thynne, Sub-Dean of Westminster. Though its dimensions are small, Ashburnham House is a really fine example of the style of our great classic architect. The grand staircase, with its short flights of low, broad stairs, and artistic landings, its panelled walls, and oval lantern (only partly shown in the illustration) have long been admired by architects, and drawings of them have been exhibited as examples to the Royal Academy pupils. The main order is Ionic, with Roman capitals, the panelled ceiling and entablatures being supported by fluted columns and half columns. The oval dome, which crowns the whole, springs from twelve Ionic columns, smaller and unfluted, and arranged in groups of three. The chief apartments, entered from the staircase, include a drawing-room of perfect proportions, and a State bedroom, now the dining room, with heavy cornices, richly stuccoed ceilings, and other decorations. The exterior is of red brick, plain, but well proportioned.

SPORT IN CASHMERE

CASHMERE, as a rule, is more noted for its magnificent scenery than for the amusement which it affords to the sportsman, yet good and varied sport may be obtained there by those who have the energy to climb the rugged heights which are so great a feature of the country, as is manifest by our sketches, which are from the pencil of Captain E. Walsh, R.A. The zoology of Cashmere is not particularly rich. Bears of several kinds are plentiful, and at certain seasons are said to descend the mountains and rob the fruit trees, which are so abundant in the plains as to have caused Abul Fazel to call Cashmere "a garden of perpetual spring," and Bernier to declare that the district must have been the veritable site of the Garden of Eden.

One of our sketches depicts our sportsman skinning one of those huge monsters, a "snow bear." The ibex, like the gazelle, the wild goat, the musk deer, and a curious species of stag, frequent the wilder parts of the country, and, as another of our sketches shows, need very careful stalking, the hunters—like the avenging soldiers in *Macbeth*—carrying branches of trees to conceal their movements. A species of panther or leopard is common in the mountains; but "tigers," Captain Walsh tells us, "are not usually to be found. I saw two, however, and was fortunate enough to kill one of them—a man-eater." In one sketch the hunters are perched up on a "machan," or tree platform, or the watch for game, when they are surprised by the sudden appearance of a large tiger.

TRAINING FOR THE ROYAL NAVY

See page 607.

REMINISCENCES OF OLD JAPAN

THERE is no country in the world which a few years since was so eminently national and exclusive, and detested the manners and customs of the "foreign devils" more than Japan, and now there is no country which shows such eagerness to throw off the traditions of the past and adopt the practices of Western civilisation. Take the army for instance and contrast the clumsy—albeit picturesquely attired warrior of the Daimio *régime* shown in our illustration, with his plate armour, his two-handed sword, and grotesque visor and helmet, with the trim troops of the present day carefully drilled after the Prussian fashion. Then, again, take the letter-carrier speeding along with a missive carried on a stick, and the postal system as it now exists, with Japan as a member of the International Postal Union. Even the barber, as indispensable a factotum to the Japanese as Figaro ever was to the Spaniards, must begin to find his customs showing signs of decreasing, as the shaven heads of his forefathers are growing less fashionable, and the modern Japs are adopting the cropped polls of their French and English models. It will take a long time, however, to disestablish the barber, as one of the favourite resorts is his shop, the Japanese being

eminently fond of the operation of shaving. The religious feelings of the people also are no less showing signs of change, and the Japanese are adopting their theological views—like their military system—from the Germans. Young Japan inclines strongly to the tenets of Strauss and the Advanced school, and thus the temples of the Daibutsu, or Great Buddha, are now fast being left to the humbler classes. One of the chief of those colossal bronze images, represented in our illustration, is at Kamakura, once a flourishing city, but now only a straggling village, with the remains of numerous temples which once flourished there. This idol is about thirty feet in diameter at the base, and is forty feet high. It is made entirely of copper, and is hollow. The interior can be reached by a door, and is also lighted by windows at the back. The statue is said to be some six hundred years old, and is situated in a picturesque garden. It was once enclosed in a temple, but the walls and roof being destroyed by an earthquake, they were removed, and the image left exposed to the open air.

OUR FINE ART SUPPLEMENT

IN "Old Coaching Days" Mr. A. C. Gow has depicted an incident that must make even the most ardent lover of the "good old times" rejoice that his lot has been cast in the era of railways, and not in a period when persons undertaking a journey to York were wont to make their wills, in the event of their career being terminated by the pistol of a Dick Turpin or Paul Clifford. In this picture the Gentlemen of the Road have manifestly made a good haul to judge from the booty with which one is laden, and the sarcastically polite farewell which his companion is waving to the unfortunate travellers, one of whom has evidently been seriously wounded in the fray. The picture was exhibited at the last Winter Exhibition of the Institute of Painters in Water Colours.

In "Mamma's Birthday," by Mr. P. R. Morris, A.R.A., we have a subject of a very different nature—a scene of peace and not of strife—of giving, and not of taking away. A little girl has stolen up betimes in the morning to pick a little bouquet with which to present her mother as a loving birthday gift, and, to judge by the recipient's face, it will be one of the most valued presents that day will bring forth. Mr. Morris has treated his theme with evident affection, the whole picture having an ineffable homely charm about it. The painting was exhibited at Mr. M'Lean's Gallery, Haymarket.

Another equally pleasing subject is Mr. C. E. Perugini's "Tender Cares," which many of our readers will doubtless remember having seen at last year's Exhibition of the Royal Academy, and perhaps subsequently at the Liverpool Corporation Exhibition. A graceful damsel—such as Mr. Perugini knows so well how to depict—is removing the dead leaves from a favourite plant with that gentle care that is so characteristic in a woman who—and how few women are not?—is fond of flowers.—We have been requested to state that this picture as well as the two preceding are strictly copyright.

THE FRENCH OCCUPATION OF TUNIS

GOLETTA is the port of Tunis at which the steamer anchors—the name, "Murray's Handbook" tells us, being a corruption of the Arabic words, Halk el Oued or Throat of the Canal—an artificial passage cutting the town into two portions, and communicating between the sea and the lake of Tunis. On the northern half are the town, fort, and battery; on the southern, the Bey's Summer Palace, the Seraglio, Arsenal, Custom House, and prison. Vessels are compelled to anchor in the roadstead, as there is not sufficient depth of water inshore. Our sketch of the Summer Palace, which is an unimposing wooden building, with a zinc roof, is taken from the public baths. Another sketch represents the French field hospital at Goletta. "It contains," writes our artist, "about forty wounded and fever cases. The sick are lying on hay, and appear very comfortable under the circumstances."

General El Arbi Zerruk, the Tunisian President of the Municipal Council was one of the thirteen councillors who were adverse to the signing of the French Treaty by the Bey, and who were desired by the Bey to apologise to the French Minister after the Treaty was signed. The President refused, and was requested to confine himself to his house, soldiers being sent to keep guard over him. He took refuge, however, in the British Consulate, and subsequently quietly left for Palermo on board the Italian mail steamer, leaving his family behind, with the exception of his three sons, who went with him.

On May 24th all the British and foreign vessels in the Bay of Tunis dressed ship in honour of Her Majesty's birthday, and all the captains of the foreign men-of-war were entertained at lunch by Captain Tryon, C.B., of H.M.S. *Monarch*.

THE FENIAN OUTRAGE AT LIVERPOOL

THE capture of the two miscreants who, on Friday last, attempted to blow up the Town Hall at Liverpool will, it is to be hoped, act as an effectual check upon other members of the cowardly and malignant fraternity to which they belong. The men were first seen about 4 A.M. by a cabman who, noticing that they carried a heavy parcel, drove up in expectation of getting a fare. Soon after this a policeman saw them place their burden in the doorway of the Town Hall and run away. He started in pursuit, and another constable, Edward Creighton, who came up at the moment, dragged the package into the middle of the roadway, where it almost immediately exploded, happily without doing any personal injury, but breaking many windows in the Town Hall and contiguous buildings.

Meanwhile, the first-mentioned constable kept up the chase of the ruffians, and Constable Casey, joining in the pursuit, succeeded in catching M'Kevitt, who had endeavoured to hide under a lorry. After handing him over to his comrade, and picking up the revolver which M'Kevitt had thrown away, Casey went after the other man Barton, alias Magrath, and after a smart chase found him on board a canal boat wringing wet, and greatly exhausted, he having, it is supposed, fallen into the water in jumping from one boat to another. The prisoners were taken before the magistrates and remanded, and they will be prosecuted by the Government on the charge of putting down an explosive substance with intent to damage a building, an offence which may be punished with fourteen years' penal servitude. They are lodged in the Walton gaol, and Monday's papers stated that on the previous day some 200 or 300 men had marched thither with the apparent intention of rescuing them, but had gone off on seeing the warders turn out fully armed. This, however, has since been contradicted, the sole foundation for it being that about seventy navvies had been seen lounging about the neighbourhood. The infernal machine appears to have been a piece of iron-piping five inches in diameter, charged, it is supposed, with dynamite.

The papers found on the prisoners are said to prove their connection with the Fenian Brotherhood and with O'Donovan Rossa, who has, however, disclaimed all knowledge of the outrage, though he thinks it may have grown out of the spirit animating the Fenian organisation. It is stated that attacks on other public buildings had been planned, and that some additional arrests are likely to be made. Barton says he has spent the last half-dozen years of his life in New Orleans. He speaks with a Scotch accent, but is supposed to be of Irish parentage, and to belong to Glasgow. He is about twenty-eight years of age, but looks older, and is a joiner by trade. John M'Kevitt gives his age as thirty. He has for some time been working about the docks in Liverpool. He was born at Warrenpoint, in Ireland. Barton, it is believed, came from America about four months ago, and both men have been lodging in Kensington, Liverpool, where some blocks and shavings of wood like that used for plugging the explosive machines have been found. Constable Peter Casey, whose gallant

capture of the two miscreants has made him the hero of the hour, is twenty-six years of age, and has only been in the force about eighteen months. He was formerly a soldier. The other constable, Edward Creighton, joined the Liverpool force in 1866, and was previously a member of the Royal Irish Constabulary.—Our portraits are from photographs.

THE DEFENCE OF STANDERTON.—The following notes from our artist, Mr. C. E. Fripp, in explanation of his sketches, published last week, which arrived too late to be inserted with them, may prove interesting to our readers:—"The garrison, composed of three companies of the 94th Regiment and one of the 58th, only just reached Standerton in time to prevent the Boers occupying it, later than the detachments, and with great energy and activity put it in a state of defence, which, though feeble at first, he was able to increase in strength, day by day, under hot fire from the enemy, who kept up a rigorous blockade during the whole period of the hostilities. Nevertheless by degrees redoubts grew up at the weak points, and silenced the enemy's fire at long ranges, and soon Major Montague was able to be active beyond the line of his fortifications, although he had but 950 men, and was surrounded by a force of Boers fluctuating between 1,200 and 2,000. The subject of one of my sketches was a skirmish which occurred. The Major took out a party of sixty men in the grey of the morning, and let them lie in the long grass on the right of one of the enemy's camps. As soon as light dawned a few mounted infantry men showed themselves on the right of the concealed troops, with the result of the Boers rushing in a crowd from their laager to attack this apparently isolated detachment. In approaching it, however, the front of the ambuscade had to be crossed, and our men, rising out of the grass, poured forth a hot volley, knocking over men and horses. The Boers numbering 200, and 500 being on the way to the scene of action, our men slowly retreated, keeping up a steady fire until they were under cover of the redoubts, having but one man wounded. The inhabitants of Standerton, with the exception of a few renegades, maintained a praiseworthy attitude, took their share of the defence cheerfully and bravely, and the harmony between the military and civil defenders of the town was perfect."



THE VOLUNTEERS it is expected will muster 114 regiments, 51,000 men in all, at the Royal Review in Windsor Park on the 9th prox., England being represented by twenty-eight counties, and Wales by two. The force will be divided into two army corps, under the respective commands of Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and Sir D. Lyons. The Scottish regiments will be reviewed by Her Majesty at Edinburgh on a later date.—At the forthcoming Wimbledon meeting the new prize, for which Mr. Mullens, of Lombard Street, has given 2,500/, will be shot for by teams of six efficient (not officers). The targets representing the heads and breasts of soldiers will be made to move at unknown distances, varying from 300 yards down to fifty. Part of the firing will be independent and part volley, and celerity of movement will form an item in the conditions.

THE PARLIAMENTARY OATH.—Mr. Bradlaugh is still actively agitating this question, addressing meetings in different parts of the country. On Thursday last week a densely crowded meeting of his supporters was held at St. James's Hall. Among the speakers were Mr. Labouchere, M.P., the Marquis of Queensberry, and the Rev. Stewart Headlam, and a resolution approving the resistance of the Northampton electors to his exclusion from Parliament was carried without a single dissentient. Mr. Bradlaugh expressed his gratitude to Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright for the support they had given him, and said that he had during the previous three weeks spoken at twenty-seven meetings, which had numbered 75,000 persons, at which resolutions similar to those now passed had been carried with the opposition of only fifty-eight persons, although all the meetings were open, and free to every one. He maintained that legal right was on his side, and that he was prevented from taking his seat by physical force, which was a dangerous issue to raise. He was willing to wait a reasonable time, and even to allow a wide margin. He would not delay the Irish Land Bill and hinder Mr. Gladstone, for he was determined not to allow himself to be made so base a thing as a Tory's tool.

IRELAND.—It now appears that the reports published last week of the riots at Cork, Skibbereen, Skull, and other places were very greatly exaggerated, and the condition of the country generally is said to be much quieter than was supposed. Mr. Forster has given several categorical denials of alleged outrages and rioting from his place in Parliament, and the *Daily Telegraph* has printed some long letters from its special correspondent, which throw quite a new light on the condition of affairs. The riot at Cork on Thursday last week, about which the most alarming statements were at first made, seems to have originated in a street fight. The drunken combatants and some roughs who were standing by turned upon the police as soon as they interfered, and pelted them with stones. This lasted for some hours, but ultimately the police cleared the streets, and arrested about sixty men and boys, forty of whom are still in custody. The diminution of reported agrarian offences may perhaps be in some measure due to the excellent and outspoken advice given to the people by Dr. Croke, who at a recent meeting warned his countrymen against the practices to which they have given themselves up of late, and adjured them to put "a slight restraint" upon themselves during these days of national excitement. Hooting and stone-throwing he denounced as an unmanly style of warfare and a "dangerous pastime." He also advised the people to meet their engagements like honest men, and their Parliamentary leaders to support the Land Bill, provided the Government consented to certain amendments.—Among the most recent arrests under the Coercion Act is that of Mr. Thomas Cunningham, of Lougrea, County Galway, the local correspondent of an English Press Agency. In the Dublin law courts an action has just been tried in which the plaintiff, a tenant farmer of Tipperary county, a member of the Land League, claimed damages from the land agent of Lady Louise Fitzgibbon, who, it was alleged, had accused him of being a spy and an informer, but the jury found for the defendant giving him 5/- damages on his counter-claim for libel.

A LOST TORPEDO.—Eager search is now being made by watermen and others in the Thames, near Woolwich, for an uncharged torpedo worth 300/, which was the other day experimentally discharged from a torpedo boat, and is supposed to have sunk in the mud of the river, as the usual line of air bubbles by which the direction of these projectiles are traced was not visible.

THE "DOTEREL" DISASTER.—Lieutenant Stokes, who was left in charge of the *Doterel*, is now on his way home. A telegram to the Admiralty from Commander Henderson, dated Monte Video, June 8, says that the cause of the explosion is not yet ascertained. The boilers are in place, the starboard one not yet cleared, the fore part of ship utterly destroyed, the aft from mainmast uninjured. Diving operations still going on. Very little faith will probably be placed in the cheap boast of Mr. O'Donovan Rossa that the ship was blown up by an infernal machine, whose existence he knew of in December last; or of his equally vain threat of blowing up all vessels that carry the English flag.

THE NEW IRONCLAD "POLYPHEMUS" which, as a gunless torpedo ram vessel, inauguates something like a new era in naval armament, was successfully launched at Chatham on Wednesday. Mrs. G. O. Trevelyan, the wife of the Secretary to the Admiralty, performed the christening ceremony.

THE NEW INMAN STEAMSHIP "CITY OF ROME" was launched on Tuesday from the yard of the Barrow Ship Building Company in the presence of over 50,000 spectators. The proceedings of the day were sadly marred by a fatal accident which occurred a short time before the launch took place : the boiler of a small engine on the deck exploding, killing three men and injuring ten others.

POSTAGE AND RECEIPT STAMPS.—In a letter to a daily contemporary, Mr. Anthony Nesbitt, F.C.S., points out how, by the application of a certain chemical, old stamps can be revivified and fraudulently used a second time, and, in the interests alike of public morals and the revenue, he suggests that Government stamps of all kinds should be of such a nature as to be destroyed, or irrecoverably disfigured, by the use of those chemicals which are capable of extracting ink.

THE TELEGRAPH CLERKS, impatient of official delay in the settlement of their grievances with regard to insufficient pay, excessive labour, practically compulsory regulations as to overtime, and other minor matters, have at last very foolishly threatened to strike. This determination, however, is subject to the decision of the "national conference," which is to be held at Liverpool a fortnight hence, and it is to be hoped that by that time wiser counsels will prevail. The universal inconvenience and annoyance which would result from a stoppage of the telegraphic communications could only have the effect of depriving the men of much of that public sympathy which they have hitherto commanded, and the necessity of preserving discipline in a great Government office would diminish, instead of increase, the likelihood of their demands being acceded to.

VALUE OF CITY LAND.—Allhallows Church, at the corner of Bread Street and Watling Street, City, has recently been sold. It stands upon a plot of land about 3,270 superficial feet in extent, and the price obtained for it was at the rate of about half a million per acre, with the reversion to the buildings upon it seventy-eight years hence.

ELECTRIC LIGHT EXPERIMENTS are now being made at the House of Commons.

OBITUARY.—Amongst the deaths announced during the week are those of Mr. Solomon Hart, the Librarian of the Royal Academy, who died on Saturday at the age of seventy-five; Alderman Sir William Rose; and the Right Rev. Dr. Danell, Roman Catholic Bishop of Southwark. The two last mentioned deaths were quite sudden and unexpected.



THE House of Commons has turned over a new leaf since it came back to work after the Whitsun Recess. The reformation began forthwith, Thursday and Friday in last week, which up to the last moment there was too much reason to anticipate would be disturbed by brawls, being devoted to the quiet voting of Supply. The progress made on these days with this necessary part of the work of the House of Commons was so great as to entirely change the prospects of business. Had the prognostications born of dread experience been fulfilled, and had these two nights been wasted, it would have been necessary at some near period to intercept the Committee on the Land Bill in order to vote Supply. Supply is now, however, in a position which makes hearts at the Treasury light for five weeks. If by any odd chance a few more votes can be got in the meantime, they will be cheerfully taken. But, at the worst, for a month forward no urgent necessity will arise for taking Supply.

The new spirit which seemed to come over the House at the end of last week animated it at the beginning of this. On Monday the Land Bill was resumed in Committee, and it seemed for a short time as if the amendments which crowd the paper were about to melt into thin air. Before the House met a substantial and important diminution of the number had been accomplished at a private meeting of the Ulster Liberals. These gentlemen were responsible for a large proportion of the thousand amendments on the paper. It having been represented to them that many of these overlapped each other, and, even without limiting their intention to improve the Bill, might be reduced in number, they held a conference at which the matter was considered, and as a result ninety-six amendments were removed at a single stroke. This was an immense list, not only because of the substantial reduction of the amendment list, but as indicating the spirit animating an important section of the House.

Another change of front was made known in the early moments of Monday's sitting. The attitude which Mr. Parnell has assumed towards the Land Bill has hitherto been damaging chiefly to himself. Had the General Election left the two great parties more evenly balanced, Mr. Parnell would be an important personage in Parliament, and, indeed, might become the dictator of much of its legislation. As it is he is practically impotent, except when he avails himself of opportunities to obstruct provided by the too-generous rules of debate. In the matter of the Land Bill he did his worst when, on the Second Reading, he walked out without recording his vote, carrying with him the more docile of his trained band. If he had taken the step to which he was personally inclined, and voted against the Bill, it would not have affected its prospects. The majority would have been less by so many, but the so many would have been Mr. Parnell and his flock, who, however important in consideration of expenditure of time in the House, do not count for much upon deliberative decisions.

Up to the eve of the Whitsun Recess Mr. Parnell had preserved this same attitude of passive hostility to the Bill. He and his friends had missed no opportunity to delay the progress of the Bill. By motions for adjournment at question time, and by similar devices, they had delayed it not less effectively than if they had opposed it tooth and nail in Committee. But with this week Mr. Parnell appears to have arrived at a different view of his duty. Possibly he finds that the Bill is more popular in Ireland than he thought; perhaps he is frightened by the growth of Fenian ferocity. However it be, when on Monday Mr. Biggar rose to carry on the old system of delaying the Bill, Mr. Parnell interposed, and in his blandest manner besought his "hon. friend" to withdraw, and let the Bill go its way. This Mr. Biggar did in respect of his amendment, and this Mr. Parnell did bodily. He left the House, and was not seen within its precincts for the remainder of the night, nor has he taken part in subsequent sittings on the Bill. It appears that a measure which, whether good or bad, is fraught with the deepest and most permanent interest to Ireland, is not worth half an hour's attention from the man who arrogates to himself the rank and title of Leader of the National and Patriotic Irish Party. That Mr. Parnell's interposition was not a passing freak, but was the result of deliberate counsel with his followers, was shown at a later period of the sitting, when on another amendment being moved by an Irish member, Mr. Healy rose, and gravely advised that the time of the House should not be wasted by persisting in it. When it comes to Mr. Healy recommending a saving of time in the interest

of Government legislation, there is no longer doubt that the House has entered upon a new era.

Six lines of the Bill were passed on Monday night, a progress hailed with much enthusiasm as being equal to the aggregate progress of three sittings which had gone before. But at the morning sitting on Tuesday this measure of progress was far exceeded, and not less than thirty-four lines were added to the accomplished portions of the Bill. This fresh and growing success was achieved by the temporary suspension of another evil influence. The good temper and business aptitude of the Committee on Monday night had been disturbed by a series of incursions by Lord Randolph Churchill. His lordship, having a social engagement elsewhere, fortunately did not arrive till the evening was far advanced. But when he came he made up for lost opportunities, and from the hour of his arrival (which was eleven) progress was stopped. This exhibition of liveliness had quite unexpected results beyond the one contemplated of obstructing the Bill. It has been noted before in this column that any charges of obstruction which may be current against the Conservative party as a body are altogether without foundation. Sir Stafford Northcote and the responsible leaders and members of the Conservative party devote to the Land Bill just that measure of exacting criticism which its importance merits. They cannot be expected enthusiastically to join in passing it. But certainly they do nothing in the way of physically obstructing it. Lord Randolph Churchill plays off his own bat, his more or less merry game being watched in silence from the Front Opposition Bench. On Monday night Lord Randolph, having gone a few steps too far, brought up Mr. H. Fowler with a protest, much cheered from below the gangway, and a categorical question addressed to the Premier as to what steps he proposed to take to meet tactics of this kind? This brought up in turn Sir Stafford Northcote, with an indignant disclaimer of Obstruction, but at the same time with a very distinct severance of himself from Lord Randolph Churchill, and a pointed appeal to him not to press the motion to report progress, with which he had concluded his last flight. Then came the Premier, with a solemn re-assurance of the intention to pass the Bill this Session, at whatever date it might be possible, and with a further hint that, if it should appear necessary, he was prepared to invite the House to take such steps as might seem advisable for dealing with exceptional opposition. Thus Lord Randolph, at the nett result of his night's work, earned a snub from his own party, and drove the Premier into a declaration which he cannot retract, and which may have important effect upon the fortunes of the Bill. Hereupon Lord Randolph suddenly subsided, and on Tuesday did not appear at all, the Committee being left to the ordinary arbitrments of argument, and the division lobbies made the astounding progress recorded above.

At the evening sitting Sir Wilfrid Lawson brought forward his annual motion on the Liquor Traffic. In spite of strong whipping-up from both sides there was a very small House, Sir Wilfrid making his speech in the presence of large gaps on the benches. Later, when Mr. Bright spoke, these were filled up, but at no time was there a crowd, and, as the division showed, only 350 members were brought into vote, as compared with upwards of 464 who voted last year. The debate was exceedingly dull, and the resolution was carried by 196 votes against 154.

On Wednesday afternoon the House devoted itself to consideration of the Law of Patents, and of the closing of public-houses on Sundays in Wales. The Bill on the former subject, introduced by Mr. Anderson, was read a second time, and in spite of active opposition the Welsh Sunday Closing Bill passed through Committee.

FALSE AND EXAGGERATED NEWS.—The flood of exaggerated reports and utterly unfounded statements with which we have of late been so grievously afflicted has now attained such alarming proportions that it is time some attempt was made to check it, and if possible abolish it altogether. Most people will agree that it is a public nuisance, which is always annoying and irritating, and at times positively dangerous. Nevertheless, there can be little doubt that the newspaper readers themselves are primarily to blame. There is an almost universal and sadly inordinate hunger for sensational news, and the proprietors of rival journals, fully aware of this, vie with each other to satisfy this morbid craving by getting tit-bits of the latest information concerning the vexed questions of the day, fatal accidents, or thrilling crimes to form the basis of a startling line for their advertising placards. Ireland being in a state of incipient revolution affords a fine field for the growth of these misleading and panic-breeding paragraphs, and accordingly we find that everything relating to that unfortunate country is writ large, in a double sense, in the columns of the daily Press. A street row, got up by a few drunken men and boys, is magnified into a serious political riot; a meeting of 2,000 or 3,000 Land Leaguers into "a demonstration attended by 100,000 at least;" the breaking of a few panes of glass into the wrecking of buildings, and so on. One day it is the life of Lord Dunsdale's mythical son which is sought to be taken; and another, a farmer's wife and daughter are reported to have been fired at, when the fact is that they have merely passed some men engaged in rabbit shooting. Nor are these alarming reports confined to Ireland; witness the elaborate misstatement respecting the alleged attempt to rescue from gaol the perpetrators of the Fenian outrage at Liverpool, and the false report that Fred Archer, the popular jockey, had been shot dead in the streets of Manchester. These, and other semi-fabulous incidents of a paper-like sensational character, serve to make the later editions of a paper sell as rapidly as the first, whilst the contradiction or qualification of the misstatement helps forward the next day's issue. We have no hesitation in saying that this reckless system of diffusing unauthenticated intelligence is a disgrace to the English Press, whose elaborate organisation ought to enable it to put a stop to the evil at once if it really wished to do so. The dismissal of a few grossly inaccurate correspondents, and the prosecution, and consequent exposure, of one or two of those who are detected in manufacturing bogus "copy," would soon have a salutary effect.

RAILWAY TRAVELLING IN SWITZERLAND appears to be unusually safe, for last year only forty persons were killed on the railway, and all of them met their death through their own imprudence.

A FRESH VEGETABLE PLAGUE is threatening to overrun Australia—the *lantana*, a shrub resembling a gigantic raspberry bush, and which was imported from France as a garden flower. The seeds are eagerly sought by birds, which scatter them broadcast, and in the neighbourhood of Sydney the shrub is flourishing so rankly that agriculturists dread a similar over-growth to that in New Caledonia, where in some parts the *lantana* has covered valleys and mountain slopes with a luxuriant growth of almost impenetrable scrub, rendering a large extent of country utterly valueless until the plant has been rooted up and burnt.

A NOVEL STREET LAMP, lighted with a mixture of naphtha and petroleum, is being tried in New York. The flame is about fifteen-candle power, with a steady, soft, white light, and the cost is one-third that of the ordinary gas burner. During the day the lamp is turned low, not turned out, and at night it is turned up by men on horseback with marvellous rapidity. The horse is kept at a brisk gallop between the lamp-posts, which are 85 feet apart, and on approaching the post he stops sharply of his own accord. A wagon driven from lamp to lamp supplies the tank, the fluid being pumped up from it into the reservoir.



A HOTEL is to be built on Mount Vesuvius, close to the Observatory.

TEMPERANCE flourishes in the Californian colony of Lampoc. Whenever a liquor-seller attempts to establish himself in the town his saloon is immediately blown up.

TRAMWAYS IN BUCHAREST are drawn by oxen instead of horses, the former being decidedly the cheaper beasts of burden. Time is evidently no object with the Roumanians.

"YE BREAD REFORM LEAGUE" will hold a *conversazione* at the Albert Hall on June 23rd, when addresses will be given on Bread Reform as a means of promoting national health and domestic economy.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT is likely to be adopted in the Paris Champs Elysées, where also an electric railway is being planned from the Place de la Concorde to the Jardin d'Aclimatation in the Bois de Boulogne.

THE WALKER ART GALLERY AT LIVERPOOL already requires enlarging, and plans have been drawn up for the erection of commodious exhibition rooms, so as not to interfere with the arrangement of the permanent Art collection.

THE STEPHENSON CENTENARY.—An interesting supplement is published by the *Railway News* of June 11th, to commemorate the Stephenson Centenary. It shows by coloured diagrams the development of railways, not only in England, but throughout the whole world, from their origin up to the present time.

THE "LITTLE WESTERN," with her crew of two men, started on her return voyage to New York on Tuesday afternoon, from Westminster Bridge. Her dimensions are: Over-all, 16½ feet; length of keel, 13½ feet; and beam, 6½ feet. She is, we believe, the smallest vessel which has attempted the return voyage to America.

SCENTED CAMELLIAS have been produced by an Italian gardener, who has been engaged on the experiment for years past. Only those flowers of a pale rose hue possess the perfume, the white flowers remaining perfectly scentless. The odour is very delicate, and resembles a mixture of jonquil and pythospermum. A correspondent of *The Times*, however, states that he has possessed two fragrant camellias for several years, given him by a Ghent flower amateur.

THE FAMOUS CAFÉ ANGLAIS IN PARIS, familiar to most British diners-out, has just completed its century of existence. Founded in 1780 as a simple *café*, by 1800 it had become a favourite breakfasting place, and two years later was the chief rendezvous of the returned *émigrés*. This was the beginning of its aristocratic connection, and in the year of Waterloo the Café Anglais had earned a European reputation. Equally renowned under the Restoration, the *café* then established a roulette table, and has continued in favour through all the succeeding political vicissitudes.

A PYTHONESS IN THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS is now sitting on a number of eggs which she laid last week, and is proving an excellent mother, not having left her post day nor night. The eggs are entirely covered by her coils, and the reptile herself is hidden by a blanket. She is an Indian snake (*Python molurus*). The result of the incubation is eagerly awaited, as a similar case occurred in 1862, when a West African python laid a quantity of eggs and sat upon them for ten weeks. No signs of hatching having appeared, the eggs were taken away, and it was afterwards found that they had been removed too soon.

WEDDINGS IN THE FAR WEST often give rise to serious squabbles respecting the officiating minister's fees, so a peaceably-minded parson, the *Albany Sunday Press* relates, has published a carefully-graduated scale of his charges to avoid mistakes. Thus "One marriage plain, 8s.; ditto, kissing the bride, 12s.; ditto, trimmed with one groomsman and one bridesmaid, 16s.; 2s. extra for each additional groomsman or bridesmaid. Bachelors past 40 charged extra, maidens of age 10 per cent. off. Mileage will be charged in long distance matches; liberal reduction to clubs; payment in cash; no money refunded for poor goods. Come early and come often."

LONDON MORTALITY increased and decreased respectively during the last two weeks, and 1,507 and 1,345 deaths have been registered, being 43 above and 107 below the average, and at the rate of 20·5 and 18·3 per 1,000, the latter number showing a lower rate than in any week this year. Last week there were 59 fatal cases of small-pox, the smallest number registered in any week since the end of March; 64 from measles, 25 from scarlet fever, 11 from diphtheria, 27 from whooping-cough, 2 from typhus, 4 from enteric fever, 22 from diarrhoea. Different forms of violence caused 52 deaths, of which 42 were the result of negligence or accident. There were 2,358 births registered last week, against 2,578 during the previous seven days, being 108 below the average. The mean temperature was 51·2 deg., and 7·3 deg. below the average.

THE RUSH OF AMERICANS TO EUROPE this year is viewed very unfavourably by some patriotic Transatlantic prints, which lament the more simple habits of years gone by, when people were content to spend the summer at home, and there was less show and more genuine happiness and hospitality. "The weather," grumbles the *New York World*, "is rarely or never hotter in New York at the hottest than it is in London or in Paris, yet fashion keeps the wealthiest and most self-indulgent classes in England, sweltering in crowded London drawing-rooms far on into July and August, and fashion makes our millionaires believe themselves on the threshold of Paradise when they get out of a truncated yellow omnibus at the door of an immense and glaring Paris hotel of the 'truly splendid' sort, under a broiling summer sun. Years ago New York was regarded as a home, and not as a hotel, by its inhabitants." It is remarkable that more Americans are now coming to Europe than at any previous time, except during the Paris Exhibition. Nearly all the berths in the Atlantic steamers are engaged up to the middle of August, although the exodus began a month earlier than usual—in April—and some 500 to 700 travellers start every Saturday—the favourite sailing day.

A QUAINTE PROCESSION OF "DANCING SAINTS" is annually held on Whit Tuesday at Echternach, in the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. This practice dates from the middle of the eighth century, when the whole Duchy was afflicted by St. Vitus' Dance, and a certain compassionate St. Willibrord cured the unfortunate victims, as well as all those suffering from apoplexy, epilepsy, &c. Every year, therefore, the devout from all parts of Germany, Belgium, and Luxembourg go in solemn measure to the church of the saint, progressing in the most eccentric manner with four hops forward and three backward, gravely performed to an antiquated chant with the burden, "Abraham had seven sons, seven sons; seven sons had Abraham." Some 11,000 pilgrims assembled last week, the Brussels *National* tells us, and hopped along five persons abreast, either with linked arms or clasped hands, or tied together with huge red handkerchiefs. Some 1,500 children in their shirt-sleeves, acting as substitutes for those too infirm to go themselves, closed the procession, which was interspersed by 600 musicians. Arrived at the church, the pilgrims go up fifty steps to the altar, and after so many circuits of the building, hop back again to Echternach. As this pious duty is somewhat fatiguing there is a good deal of drunkenness to be seen afterwards.



YE OLDE ENGLYSH FAYRE" AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, SOUTH KENSINGTON



AFFAIRS IN THE EAST.—The Turco-Greek Convention was duly ratified by the Ambassadors of the Powers at the Porte on Tuesday, and the Treaty has thus virtually entered into operation, as the various periods fixed for the gradual evacuation of the territory are calculated from the date of the ratification. Within the next three weeks Arta must be ceded, and the whole of the district ought to be handed over to Greece in five months' time. Turkey has now to act, not merely to promise, and is accordingly very anxious concerning the attitude of Lord Dufferin, who reached Constantinople on Tuesday, and whose appointment is hoped to anguise milder relations between England and the Porte. Save the fulfilment of the Greek Convention, Turkey's troubles are not so pressing just now, for even the Montenegrin frontier difficulty is going on smoothly, and only a small portion of territory remains disputed. The Porte, however, is much exercised about recent events in Tunis, and has sent a Note to the Powers protesting against the action of France, refusing to recognise the Protectorate, and complaining of the conduct of the French Consul in Tripoli, where, by the way, the Turkish forces are being carefully reorganised, and fresh contingents have been sent.

The relations between BULGARIA and her Prince do not improve. Day by day the opposition to Prince Alexander's autocratic views augments steadily ; and, though the Bulgarian Exarch is striving energetically to bring about an understanding between ruler and people, there seems every probability of the struggle being very sharp. It is not unlikely that Prince Alexander, before summoning the National Assembly, will order a plebiscitum, asking the people to pronounce for or against his abdication, and he has now temporarily silenced his chief adversary, the Radical leader, M. Zankoff, by having him arrested for an offensive letter to M. Chitrovo, the Russian agent, vehemently criticising the Prince's conduct. This action, however, has decidedly increased the Opposition inflammatory meetings and the proclamations condemning the assimilation of Bulgarian government to the Russian despotic régime, which, in their turn, are warmly commended by Eastern Roumelia. The Chamber will meet about the 13th prox., and it appears likely that the Bulgarians will try to obtain a suspension of the Constitution for three years, with a Native Council of State, instead of the sweeping alterations required by the Prince. Prince Alexander has now resumed his provincial tour.—Prince Milan of SERVIA has been received with open arms by the various European Courts, particularly that of Berlin. It is firmly asserted that the scheme of converting Servia into a kingdom has not even been touched upon during these visits, but the assertion can hardly be credited.—Unfortunate CHIOS has again been visited by a slight earthquake, while a severe shock has occurred at Van in ARMENIA, thirty-four villages being destroyed.

Villages being destroyed.

FRANCE.—After a period of intense excitement over *Scrutin de liste* and the check to M. Gambetta's programme, French politics have temporarily settled down into comparative quietude. At first, when the Senate suddenly asserted its independence by rejecting the *Scrutin de liste* by a majority of thirty-four, great surprise and disappointment prevailed, the obdurate Upper House was threatened with dire punishment and abolition, and M. Bardoux, the author of the defeated Bill, rapidly planned a project to dissolve the Chambers at once, and to fix the elections for July instead of September. Curiously enough, however, public opinion cooled down immediately, and the Republican party in the Bureaux almost unanimously negatived M. Bardoux's proposal, which accordingly was never brought before the Chamber at all. Even those journals hottest in advocacy of *Scrutin de liste* soon meekly acquiesced in the Senate's decision, and now merely pathetically lament the result. M. Gambetta contents himself with looking very black, and digesting in silence the triumph of M. Grévy, while the Government is preparing a sop for Cerberus in the shape of a Bill proposing the addition of a Deputy to nine provincial and seven Parisian *arrondissements*, which now have more than 100,000 inhabitants. The Ministry would have been willing enough to dissolve Parliament at once, as the present prosperity of the country would have influenced the electors greatly in their favour, but they have been careful to show themselves perfectly neutral throughout the recent struggle. Intense curiosity is now felt regarding the attitude of M. Gambetta on the assembling of the new Chamber—whether he will accept the Premiership, or will maintain his present position as President of the Lower House. Since this great event the Senate has been discussing the Compulsory Education Bill, and has decided on the prosecution of parents who give their children no teaching at all, while the Chamber has been busy with a proposition to reduce military service to a term of three years, and on Thursday was to attack the Budget.

Turning to Colonial affairs, the insurrection in ALGERIA is assuming a very serious aspect. Led by an energetic young native, Bou Anema, the tribes in Oran are highly disaffected, and are rising in all directions, committing wholesale murders and depredations. General Detrie has gained a small success over the insurgents ; but the near approach of the hot season renders extended operations impossible, while the French generals seem very unsatisfactory, two being deprived of their commands. Natives have been forbidden to possess arms without a licence ; but it will be very difficult to enforce this order amongst the frontier tribes, who need protection from foreign marauders. Meanwhile, in TUNIS the French are having it all their own way. The Bey is most amiable and submissive, has invested M. Roustan, the French Minister, with a distinguished decoration, and formally constituted him his intermediary with foreign countries. Accordingly M. Roustan has officially signified this arrangement to the Powers in a somewhat lofty Circular, which is generally condemned, although it has been accepted by all the Consuls except the Italian. Italy, too, is bitterly hurt by the Bey's decision to throw over the Rubattino Company on a trivial pretext, transferring the disputed railway to the French. The troops are now returning to France, and the total expense of the expedition is estimated at \$600,000.

PARIS has completely forgotten more important affairs in her interest in the Grand Prix, which was won on Sunday by the American horse, Foxhall. The victory of a foreign champion was taken very good-humouredly by the enormous crowds present, who went home to crowd the Foire aux Plaisirs in the Tuilleries Gardens in aid of the Chico sufferers and a Parisian children's charity, where aristocrats and actresses, in quaint costumes, fleeced the public after the fashion familiar in English bazaars. Theatrical circles are perfectly quiet, and the only event has been a harmless duel between the well-known M. Bachaumont, of the *Sport*, and a Portuguese. The provinces complain bitterly of the variable weather, snow having

RUSSIA.—The Nihilists have issued a fresh proclamation, accusing the authorities of torturing the late Czar's assassins so that they were not able to stand upright on the scaffold. Risakoff, the manifesto declares, told the crowd he had been tortured; but the truth of this assertion is very doubtful. The manifesto is noteworthy, however, as being published by a journal belonging to a section of the Revolutionists who were hitherto a distinct party, and who now appear to have united with the great Nihilistic body. Further,

M. Pobedonoszeff, the Emperor's favourite counsellor, has been warned in a letter to discontinue his Jesuitical advice, being threatened with death by the knout should that instrument of torture be reintroduced. The rumours of dissatisfaction on all sides are by no means abated; but it is satisfactory that the Jewish persecutions seem to have greatly toned down. In one case the peasantry of a village voluntarily compensated the Jews; yet the Russian authorities, while condemning the excesses, are more than suspected of secretly fostering them.

The Czar and his family go this week to Peterhof, where they will be almost as secluded as at Gatchina. Still Alexander III. has at last given audience to Prince Gortchakoff, while refusing to see M. Katkoff. His interview with the Merv Elder has evidently greatly impressed the Turcomans of that district, who are negotiating with the Russian Government for the formation of an offensive and defensive alliance. The Mervians wish to preserve their complete independence, and to avoid Russian officials establishing themselves in the province. But is not this "alliance" the thin end of the wedge?

wedge?

GERMANY.—Berlin is looking for the end of the season. The Emperor has gone to Ems to prepare himself for an arduous summer round of military duties, the Reichstag closed on Wednesday, and Prince Bismarck is getting better, and thinking of leaving town. Notwithstanding the Reichstag's refusal to vote the necessary supplies, the Prince is still bent on forming a German Economic Council, and intends to ignore the vote altogether, hoping that the new Chamber will be more amenable to reason. The elections will probably be held in July, and the Reichstag has occupied its closing days with commercial business, and voting the Workmen's Assurance Bill in so altered a form that it will probably be rejected by Prince Bismarck.—There is no small rejoicing throughout the Press over M. Gambetta's defeat.

rejoicing throughout the Press over M. Gambetta's defeat.

INDIA AND AFGHANISTAN.—No further fighting has followed the late encounter at Girishk, and Ayoub seems thoroughly dispirited by his failure. It appears that his forces attempted to draw out the Ameer's garrison, thinking it weaker than its actual strength, and accordingly suffered heavy loss. The Ameer has been slow to push his advantage, and, although fresh troops have been sent up from Candahar, Abdurrahman has not even started from Cabul.

INDIA proper is chiefly occupied with finance and army reform, and is greatly lamenting the notable decrease in last year's exports.

UNITED STATES.—The Senatorial contest continues with no result, and the charges of bribery are causing the bitterest feelings. Mr. Conkling's chances appear steadily to diminish, notwithstanding the support of General Grant, who warmly condemns President Garfield's treatment of the Senator. New York, however, has grown weary of the subject, and has expended all her enthusiasm on the late victories of American horses, although the Grand Prix success does not seem to be half so highly valued as that of the Derby. British affairs altogether are specially attractive to the Americans just now. The proceedings in Ireland are eagerly criticised, and the New Yorkers are pluming themselves that the growth of London shown by the recent census cannot be compared with that of their own capital, which has advanced 22 per cent since 1870, where London has only advanced 17 per cent. If the Americans increase more rapidly than the British, however, they decrease in equal ratio, witness the destruction of life in their various accidents, such as the terrible tornadoes this week in Minnesota, Kansas, and other States, besides the serious floods on the Ohio and Alleghany Rivers. Further, the boiler of a steamer, which was racing another on the Mississippi, burst and killed twelve people. The settlement of the Costa Rica and Columbia Boundary Question is now occupying Government attention, and the King of the Belgians will probably be asked to arbitrate. Should he refuse the King of Spain will be applied to.

CANADA is suffering from a series of disasters. Following closely upon the catastrophe of the *Victoria*—whose captain and manager are to be prosecuted, the jury finding the accident to be due to negligence—Quebec has been devastated by a serious fire which raged seven hours, and destroyed nearly one-fifth of the city. The houses, being mostly wooden, ignited rapidly, water was scarce, and the conflagration was only arrested by pulling down the buildings. About 1,500 families were rendered homeless, but comparatively few lives were lost, and, as relief was plentiful, suffering was less than might have been expected. The fire broke out in a stable.

SOUTH AFRICA.—The members of the Royal Commission have now all reached Pretoria, and the sittings commence this week. President Brand and the Boer leaders received a hearty welcome from the inhabitants of Pretoria, where, by-the-bye, the soldiers and Dutch are continually coming into collision. The criminals implicated in the various murders of the British are at last being handed over to justice, and a preliminary examination is being held respecting Captain Elliot's assassination, while the Free State Boers are investigating Dr. Barber's murder.

MISCELLANEOUS.—SWITZERLAND has again been visited by a severe earthquake, centring in the Rhone valley, and now suffers from heavy snows.—In ITALY a special Congregation of Cardinals has been convoked to consider Father Curci's book, which will probably be placed on the Index Expurgatorius, and its author excommunicated. The new steel cruiser *Flavio Gioja* has been launched at Naples before the Queen with great ceremony, and an Italian expedition exploring Africa from the Abyssinian side has been massacred.—IN AUSTRALIA the census returns show that the population of Victoria is 70,000 less than the estimated number, while that of New South Wales has increased by 246,000 in the last decade. The latter colony is disturbed about the influx of Chinese labour, and wishes to introduce restrictions on Celestial immigration. At Melbourne the inquiry respecting the recent torpedo accident to the crew of the *Cerberus* has returned a verdict of neglect, and inefficiency in the practice arrangements.—AT CAPE COOGEE the Achanta have paid part of the indemnity.



THE Royal party in the Highlands has been diminished by the departure of Prince Leopold, who left at the end of last week for London. The Queen herself leaves Balmoral about Friday next for Windsor, before going to the Isle of Wight. On Sunday Divine Service was performed at the Castle before the Queen and the Princesses by the Rev. A. Campbell. The Queen and Princesses have taken several long drives, going last week round the Lion's Face and to Braemar. Mr. Goschen is now Minister in attendance and has several times dined with Her Majesty.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are entertaining a large party for Ascot week at St. Leonard's Hill, the residence of Mr. F. T. Barry, which is situated some three miles from Windsor, and four miles from Ascot, and commands splendid views of Windsor and the Valley of the Upper Thames. The Prince returned to London from Great Yarmouth on Saturday, having duly inspected the Norfolk Artillery Militia and Volunteers, witnessed the big gun practice, having visited Lord Lonsdale in his steam yacht, dined with the Artillery Officers, and visited the parish

church. On his return he accompanied the Princess to the French plays at the Gaiety. On Monday the Prince and Princess with their daughters went down to the Royal Bazaar at Bagshot Park, where they listened to the concert and inspected the stalls, making numerous purchases, and taking tea at the Duke of Connaught's bar. Subsequently they drove to St. Leonard's Hill, and next day attended the races in State, accompanied by their guests. The Royal party were on the course in State again on Thursday, and will remain at St. Leonard's Hill until Monday.—Princes Albert Victor and George have left the *Bacchante* to reft at Albany, and have taken passage in the P. and O. steamer *Cathay* to Melbourne. On their way they visited Adelaide, where they arrived on Monday, and were warmly welcomed.

The Duke of Edinburgh left Eastwell Park on Monday for Dover, whence he started in the *Lively* to take the command of the Squadron on its annual six weeks cruise, hoisting his flag on board the *Hercules*. The Duchess visited the fleet on Tuesday, and the Squadron left for the Baltic next day. The Duke has been re-elected Master of the Trinity House.—The Royal Bazaar in the Duke and Duchess of Connaught's grounds at Bagshot, in aid of the restoration of Bagshot Church, proved an immense success. Stalls were held by several of the Royal Family, Princess Christian—who also played at the concerts—selling flowers, Princess Louise, with the Duchess of Teck, disposing of paintings and photographs, some of the former being executed by the Princess herself, while the Duchess of Connaught sold artistic objects of all kinds, including crewel work done by the Princesses, and china plaques painted by Princess Beatrice. The Duke of Connaught presided at a tea and fruit stall, and Prince Leopold got up raffles and organised an amusing public auction.—Prince Leopold, as Duke of Albany, will take his seat in the House of Lords next Monday.—The Duke and Duchess of Teck are staying with Prince and Princess Christian for Ascot.—The ex-Empress Eugénie last week visited the newly-erected memorial of her son in the Braye Chapel, Windsor.



THE "AUTHORISED" AND THE "REVISED" VERSIONS.—It is still doubtful whether the "Authorised" Version of the Bible was ever "appointed to be read in churches," notwithstanding the declaration to that effect on the title-page. The Bishop of Lincoln, however, shows what was the intention of King James by quoting Dr. Barlow's report of the Hampton Court Conference in 1604, according to which His Majesty expressed his wish that "the whole Church should be bound unto it, and none other."—On Tuesday the United Presbyterian Presbytery of Dundee unanimously passed a resolution expressing their indebtedness to the eminent scholars who have produced the Revised Version of the New Testament, and commanding the book to the careful study of the people. Some of the speakers stated that they were making a partial use of the Revised Version in the public services in their churches.—The *Record* states that the New Testament Revision Company are now undertaking a revision of the Apocrypha.

THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION held its fifty-sixth Annual Conference last week at Essex Street Chapel, Strand. The Rev. C. C. Coe, of Bolton, preached the annual sermon, urging the need of consolidating opinion on the great truths common to all true believers, in order that the pronounced atheism and subtle agnosticism of the day might be effectually met. The Annual General Meeting was presided over by Mr. C. H. James, M.P., who expressed his concurrence with the Annual Report, which said that much remained to be done before burial rights could be made equal; and declared the desirability of substituting an affirmation for the Parliamentary oath. Upon this latter subject it was resolved to send a petition to Parliament. The Revised New Testament was referred to as reopening many questions which must henceforth be argued upon different, if not altogether new, grounds; and, considering this and the very general acceptance of liberal religious principles, the Committee felt that the Association was entering on a most important era of its history. On the second day the subject was again introduced by the Rev. H. O. Wickstead's paper, entitled "First Impressions of the Revised New Testament," in which he severely criticised the work, and said that it did not present the opinion of the majority of the Revisers as to what was correct, inasmuch as if one out of three who happened to be present at the final revision was opposed to the alteration, or thought it unimportant, it was not made, or was only half-made. The critical student would see in it not so much an evidence of better knowledge of the third and fourth centuries as an illustration of the better knowledge of the nineteenth; and would note the omission of any stock support of orthodoxy, as a proof that orthodox divines saw that the evidence against it was too strong. The Revisers had been influenced by certain false principles, which had swayed them sometimes into over-timidity, and sometimes into over-boldness. He expressed, nevertheless, his profound sense of the value of the New Version, and his heartfelt appreciation of the earnest and disinterested labour which had given us this great boon. So far as he had gone, the complaint so freely urged against the general character of the alterations seemed quite unfounded. Where the New Version seemed to make the book more obscure, it was only because the Old Version contained with delusive clearness what did not appear in the original. The paper elicited a very animated debate, and was followed by another paper, by the Rev. J. P. Hopps, on "How to Organise and Conduct Religious Services for the Masses," upon which there was also considerable discussion.

THE CHAPLAINCY OF ST. SAVIOUR'S, SOUTHWARK.—On Tuesday a crowded meeting of ratepayers was held to consider the respective claims of the six candidates for this office who have during the past six weeks preached test or sample sermons in the parish church. The show of hands was declared to be in favour of the Rev. W. Thompson, curate-in-charge, who was credited with 144, Dr. Wainwright coming next with 77, whilst the Rev. J. H. Cheedle had only seven, and the other three candidates none at all. A poll being demanded, it was arranged that the ballot should take place on Thursday.

place on Thursday.

DR. PUSEY, in a letter to the Oxford branch of the English Church Union, says that their business is to claim that spiritual matters should be determined in spiritual Courts, and probably they would not have been in the present trouble had they prayed earnestly that God would illuminate the Bishops.

THE MARRIAGE LAWS.—On Tuesday, at a Conference of representative Nonconformists, held at Weigh House Chapel, City, under the presidency of Mr. H. Richard, it was resolved to oppose Mr. Blennerhassett's Marriages Registration Bill, which proposes to constitute Dissenting ministers registrars of marriages, as in the case of the clergy of the Established Church, there being a general agreement that ministers should not undertake the duty of registration.

THE FRIENDS OF THE CLERGY CORPORATION held its anniversary festival on Friday last week, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor. Subscriptions were announced to the amount of 940*l.*

THE METHODIST NEW CONNEXION opened its Annual Conference at Halifax on Tuesday, Dr. Stacey being chosen as President,

and Mr. George Saville, of Sheffield, being elected to fill the vacancy in the guardian representatives created by the death of the late Mr. Mark Firth. The Conference adopted a petition to Parliament in favour of amending the marriage laws as relating to Dissenting places of worship. A Missionary Meeting was held in the evening.

THE JESUITS AT CANTERBURY.—The students at the recently established Jesuit College at Canterbury, in accordance with a well-known rule universally observed by members of the Order, are in the habit of walking about arm in arm, three abreast, much to the annoyance of other pedestrians, the footways being none of the widest. The citizens have therefore petitioned the Watch Committee to put a stop to the nuisance.

MR. SPURGEON, preaching last Sunday at the Metropolitan Tabernacle to a congregation of about 6,000 "strangers," for whom the regular seat-holders had been requested to make room, said that though he had been trying to preach for the past thirty years, he felt that he was only beginning to learn the art. He should fail in his purpose were any of his hearers to come to the conclusion that they could get to the Saviour by listening to sermons, by attending missionary meetings, going to inquiry rooms, visiting mission halls, consulting priests, going through penitential forms, or anything else in that style. There were two persons concerned—the man and his Saviour. Let every one else, who would be an intruder, merely stand aside.

CONSECRATION OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP.—On Sunday, at the Pro-Cathedral, Kensington, Monsignor Gonzalo Camilla, Vicar-Apostolic of Gibraltar, was consecrated a Bishop by Cardinal Manning, assisted by Dr. Weathers, Bishop of Amycla, and Dr. Patterson, Bishop of Emmaus.



ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—The revival of *Il Seraglio* has been up to this time not only the operatic, but the purely musical event of the season. It is hard to understand, so young and fresh do the themes appear even now, that the first representation of *Die Entführung aus dem Serail* in Vienna should date as far back as within one year of a century; yet this is actually the case. As a "Komisches Singspiel," to the text of C. F. Bretzner, considerably modified, at the composer's suggestion, by Stephanie, it was produced at the Opera House of Joseph II. (brother to Marie Antoinette), on the 12th of July, 1782, and despite the Italian cabals which had caused Mozart so many heart-burnings, was received with extraordinary favour both by the Emperor and the public. In a letter to Leopold Mozart, his father, the young and excitable musician (then in his twenty-seventh year), says of Stephanie's libretto—"Das Buch ist ganz gut." Upon that point few will be disposed to agree with him; but upon the score there could hardly have existed a diversity of opinion; such evergreen melody and harmony are rare. About the piece itself it will suffice to state that Constanze, a Christian lady, with her companion Blonde, captured by pirates, are sold for slaves to Selim, a Turkish Pacha, who keeps the former for himself and consigns the latter to Osmin, guardian of his harem; and that Belmont, with his confidential follower, Pedrillo, their affianced lovers, go out in search of the ladies, and, tracing them to the abode of Selim, ultimately succeed in effecting their liberation. Stripped of incidental matter this is all, and surely nothing could be plainer. It is enough for art lovers, however, that such a simple plot should have inspired Mozart, whose share in the transaction stands in no need of indulgence on the plea of "attenuating" circumstances, each of the twenty-one numbers into which the score is divided being more or less a gem; and of this, notwithstanding the few and far between opportunities vouchsafed of hearing the opera as destined for stage representation, the majority of amateurs, to say nothing of musicians, are aware. Thus doubly absolved, we may without further preamble add a word or two about the performance, which as a whole must be pronounced excellent. *Il Seraglio* is by no means a work easy to present even fairly well balanced, the *dramatis persona* requiring five thoroughly competent vocalists. That Mr. Gye had such needful auxiliaries at command, however, was shown, to the satisfaction of an audience many among whom may possibly have been charmed, for charmed they unquestionably were, without knowing exactly how or why. The sopranos (Constanze and Blonde), Mesdames Sembrich and Valleria, the tenors (Belmont and Pedrillo), MM. Vergnet and Soulacroix, and the bass (Osmin), M. Gailhard (Selim don't count, his part being vocally insignificant), without exception did their utmost to secure an effective ensemble, and not in vain. A marked feature of this opera is that from the mouth of each personage music flows which in a true sense of dramatic propriety could not belong to another; that Constanze differs from Blonde just as materially as Belmont differs from Pedrillo, and that the strains allotted to Osmin have nothing whatever in common with the rest—which makes the desired reciprocity the more difficult of attainment. Much has been said and written during the last thirty years about this individual characterisation of parts, but it may safely be affirmed that no one has possessed the secret so completely, or been able to use it with such spontaneous freedom, as Mozart; and this without recourse to "leit-motif," or any such means of "ticketing." That Madame Sembrich would shine conspicuously in the music of Constanze was the general belief, a belief more than confirmed by the result. Although, judiciously remembering what was directly to follow, she omitted one of her airs, she sang the two others with wonderful power and fluency, winning unanimous applause for both, and for the last an encore not, without absolute courtesy, to be declined. In this particular air Madame Sembrich had already astonished amateurs at the Philharmonic and other concerts; but, imposing as it proved on those occasions, it made twice the impression in its proper place, as part of the opera for which it was written, and raised the Galician songstress still higher than she stood before in the estimation of the Covent Garden public. She could hardly have been associated with a Blonde more engaging or in all respects endowed for the adequate embodiment of the part than Madame Alwina Valleria, who acted as pleasantly as she sang artistically, and whose admirable rendering of her two airs—one expressive and the other animated, as befit the situations in which they occur—achieved two of the legitimate hits of the evening. M. Vergnet, as Belmont, did better than he has done previously since his *début*, evincing both musical taste and feeling, while his lively companion, Pedrillo, found a spirited representative in M. Soulacroix. M. Gailhard, too, in a dramatic sense especially, was a more than acceptable Osmin, and would doubtless be so in a musical sense, were he not forced to make occasional alterations, in order to accommodate a voice which is anything but a *basso profondo*, like that of Mozart's own Fischer, or that of Carl Formes, the most distinguished Osmin of modern times. Nevertheless, the duet with M. Soulacroix when Pedrillo makes Osmin drunk and carries him off on his back was acted and sung by the two gentlemen with such humour and vivacity as to obtain another success and another encore. The concerted pieces (duets, trios, and quartets) were all efficiently given; what little is allotted to the chorus was equally to be commended; and from the overture to the end, the playing of

the orchestra under M. Dupont, whose evident care in getting up the performance merits unqualified praise, left nothing to desire. The accompanied recitatives to meet the requirements of modern Italian opera are those composed by Sir Julius Benedict when Mr. Mapleson revived *Il Seraglio* at the old Her Majesty's Theatre, with Mlle. Tietjens as Constanze and Herr Rokitanski as Osmin (1866); better or more reverently done they could not be. The Turkish March in A minor which does duty in the interpolated *ballet-divertissement* is an orchestral arrangement of the *finale* to the 11th pianoforte sonata (1779), originally adopted by M. Carvalho, when he introduced a French version at the Théâtre Lyrique, being desirous that no music except from Mozart's pen should find a place in Mozart's work. We should not omit to mention that the small part of Selim was confided to Signor Scilara, the only Italian in the cast. *Il Seraglio* is very effectively placed upon the stage, was a decided success, and it is to be hoped may remain a fixture in the Covent Garden repertory. That with Madame Adelina Patti in the company *Dinorah* would be repeated was a matter of course, and rarely has she appeared to greater advantage as Meyerbeer's romantic peasant-heroine. *Don Giovanni* has also been given, with the same versatile lady as Zerlina, as buoyant and fresh as ever, and as well behoved of the audience, who made her sing both "Batti batti" and "Vedrai carino" twice, to say nothing of "La ci darem la mano," the duet with Don Giovanni. M. Bouhy from the Grand Opera, Paris, was to have played the "title-part," but, being indisposed, his place was taken by Signor Cotogni. Madame Fursch-Madier, as Donna Anna, made another step in advance, and the Elvira of Madame Valleria was both intelligent and sympathetic. M. Gailhard was the Leporello. Meanwhile *Il Demonio* is announced for Tuesday next, with Herr Rubinstein himself in the orchestra.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—In consequence of the rehearsals demanded for the *Mefistofele* of Signor Boito, Madame Christine Nilsson has not played this week. At the second performance of *Mignon* the part of the heroine devolved upon Madame Marie Röze, who on more than one occasion has shown that she knows it thoroughly, and can enter with intelligence into its spirit. Mr. Mapleson was lucky in being able to find so competent a substitute on an occasion of inevitable emergency, and the audience showed their appreciation of the good service rendered by the popular French artist in warm and frequent applause. There was also another deputy, in the person of a young stranger of decided promise, Miss Emma Juch—who, in the absence of Mlle. Lilli Lehmann, undertook the part of Filine. The rest of the cast was as before. Meanwhile Miss Minnie Hauk, engaged for a brief series of performances, appeared on Thursday night as Carmen, too late for notice in this week's impression. *Mefistofele* is to be given tonight, with Madame Nilsson as Margherita and Helen of Troy, Signor Campanini (his first appearance this season) as Faust, Signor Nanetti as Mefistofele, and Mlle. de Belocca as Marta and Pantalis.

HERR RUBINSTEIN AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—On Saturday afternoon there was a grand concert, the honours of which were almost exclusively for the great Moldavian pianist, who took part in it as executant, conductor, and composer. After Beethoven's overture to *Coriolanus*, admirably given under the direction of Mr. Manns, Herr Rubinstein, who was greeted with a tempest of applause, played the solo part in Schumann's pianoforte concerto in so original a manner that the impression of what is conventionally termed "a new reading" seemed generally to prevail. And "a new reading" it was, as Mr. Manns and his orchestra must have felt thoroughly convinced. Another tempest of applause followed. Then Herr Auer of the Musical Union played Herr Rubinstein's violin concerto in G, an early but mechanically very difficult work, to which he brought all his talent. A Biblical cantata, *The Tower of Babel*, for solos, chorus, and orchestra, also the composition of Herr Rubinstein, was the last thing in the programme, a grand thing, too, in its way. But of this we must reserve our opinion till it is performed in London, which cannot fail to be speedily. Although the work was but imperfectly rendered, under the direction of the composer, the applause at the end was deafening, and Herr Rubinstein must have felt gratified at such a reception accorded to his lengthy and elaborate production. The concert was thus an unqualified success.

WAIFS.—As pendent to the "cyclic" representations of the *Ring des Nibelungen* Tetralogy, a special performance of *Lohengrin* was given at the Royal Opera, with the singers who had been playing at the Victoria Theatre seventeen times in the space of a month. Prices were raised and the house was crammed; but the artists, from Madame Materna down to Herr Betz, were fairly worn out, and the general effect fell materially short of what had been anticipated.—A new theatre is to be erected at Brünn (Moravia), the birthplace of Ernst and Madame Norman Néruda.—Liszt has returned to his favourite Weimar, where he purposes remaining during the summer months.



The reappearance of Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt at the *GAIETY* has been attended with every sign of sustained popularity, the theatre, in spite of the warm weather, being filled every night by audiences among whom Royal personages have been conspicuous. On Saturday evening the Prince and Princess of Wales witnessed her performance in the part of Marguerite Gauthier in M. Alexandre Dumas the Younger's play, *La Dame aux Camélias*, which, after being for many years prohibited by our official censors, has at last received the necessary authorisation. This celebrated play—an early production of its author—has not very much to commend it. If its minutely-finished picture of the daily life of its profligate heroine is not absolutely immoral, it is at least repugnant to the taste of most persons, and its story generally tends, it must be confessed, to awaken an unwholesome sort of interest in worthless personages—not excepting its hero, Armand Duval, who, while posing as a man of honour, and vaunting the delicacy of his scruples, does not hesitate to enjoy with the woman whom he loves the proceeds of the sale of the trinkets and other articles of luxury which have been bestowed upon her by former admirers. We do not overlook the fact that Marguerite Gauthier is depicted as unhappy; but her unhappiness is of a sort that has no direct connexion with her immoral course of life. She dies of consumption, but there is little reason to suppose that she would have died either later or sooner if she had been a most exemplary person; and it is artfully contrived that she shall expire very prettily in a dressing gown of a becoming, and above all, of a very costly kind. It is true that she has made an effort to extricate herself from her old way of life; but, though credit is taken for the purer passion which has led to this resolution, there is really little to give her credit for beyond a determination to gratify a new impulse. Certainly she exhibits hardly shame or consciousness of the odious nature of her past existence; nor, indeed, does she display any sorrow beyond a selfish pity for her own sufferings, which render her in her own eyes and in the eyes of her associates a species of martyr. Nevertheless, the performance of the actress is able to give interest to this somewhat monotonous tale of depravity, and waywardness, and early death; and even to inspire sympathy in Marguerite Gauthier's various phases of sentiment. The art of this accomplished lady is seen to

great advantage in the celebrated interview with Armand's father—a part very discreetly acted by M. Landrol. Her wounded pride and resentment at the first attack of her visitor, followed by her voluntary self-abasement, when by the gentleman's inexorable logic she is made to perceive that her theory of love in a cottage is a dream—tending only to the injury of the man whom she loves and the prejudice of his family—were very finely indicated. The final death-scene was more startling than touching—by reason of the very sudden collapse of the actress in swinging round at the same time in eccentric fashion into the arms of her lover. This movement, through it probably surprised most spectators, is doubtless susceptible of a very simple explanation. The truth is that Mlle. Bernhardt is called upon for one half the week to exchange this character for that of Gilberte in *Frou-Frou*, a piece bearing some resemblance to that of M. Dumas's play, at least in its melancholy ending, and there is little question that the eccentricities described had no more recondite motive than the desirability of introducing some variety into incidents so closely resembling each other. The taste for tragic *dénouements* can hardly be said to have declined among us, while Mr. Hollingshead finds it necessary to cancel other arrangements in order to play these two dismal but undoubtedly popular pieces throughout next week.

The Saxe-Meiningen company at DRURY LANE continue to attract very large audiences—being in this respect more fortunate than the French company from the Gymnasie Theatre at the *GAIETY*, which, before Mlle. Bernhardt joined them on Saturday, were playing nightly to half-empty stalls. We have now, however, the remarkable spectacle of two foreign companies in London, both of which are playing nightly to crowded theatres, and that within a few days of Midsummer. On Monday last the Meiningen Company appeared in *Das Wintermärchen*—Schlegel's version of the *Winter's Tale*, which affords them further opportunities for the display of their excellent stage management and eye for picturesque effect. The late Mr. Charles Kean, it will be remembered, treated this as a Greek story of the classical ages, adopting Sir Thomas Hanmer's suggestion that Bohemia meant Bithynia. Our Meiningen visitors, with perhaps quite as good warrant on the whole, treat it as a story of mediæval times—taking place in Sicily and Bohemia according to the directions of the text. The play is, indeed, very conscientiously represented, even to the introduction of "Time" as the Chorus, represented by the Fraulein Werner.

The programme of the HAYMARKET Theatre underwent a complete change on Saturday last, when the late Mr. Robertson's comedy *Society* was revived in conjunction with Mr. Buckstone's clever adaptation entitled *Good for Nothing*, in which Mrs. Bancroft again represents with all her freshness of humour, and genuinely frolicsome spirit, the part of Nan. Mr. Arthur Cecil succeeds, as of right, to Mr. Hare's original part of Lord Ptarmigan, which he makes an exhaustive study of feeble-minded senility; Mr. Conway appears as Sidney Daryl; Mr. Bancroft resumes the part of Tom Stylus, one of the best of that excellent actor's numerous impersonations; the Chodds are represented by Mr. Kemble and Mr. Brookfield; and Miss Cavalier, a new recruit from the Folly Theatre, appears as Maud Hetherington.

Michael Strogoff, which was to have been withdrawn from the ADELPHI bill on Saturday last, will now continue to be played until further notice, Mr. Byron, the adaptor of the piece, appearing as heretofore in the part of the newspaper correspondent, which he has done so much to develop and render amusing. The cause of this change of determination is simply the fact that the popularity of the piece is found to have greatly revived.—A new and original comic opera, called *The Great Mogul*, written by Mr. Edward Oxenford, with music by Mr. Meadows, is to be produced at the ROYALTY this afternoon.—Mr. Toole's season at the FOLLY Theatre will close on the 22nd of July, which evening as well as the afternoon of the following day will be devoted to his annual benefit. This will be the last appearance in London of this popular performer until December next.—Mr. Edwin Booth leaves England for America to-day.—Miss Litton has reappeared at the Court Theatre with her company in Garrick's comedy, altered from Wycherley, entitled *A Country Girl*, in which she repeats her admirable impersonation of Peggy. With this is revived the comic drama familiar to visitors to the Lyceum in the days of Madame Vestris and Charles Mathews, under the title of *A Bachelor of Arts*.—The regular Gaiety company has been transferred during the past week to Sadler's Wells, where they have appeared in Mr. Reece's popular extravaganza of *The Forty Thieves*. Mr. Terry's part is now assumed by that very humorous and original actor, Mr. J. G. Taylor, much to the delight of Islington audiences.



THE TURF.—The victory of Captain Machell's Valour last week in the Manchester Cup is certainly hitherto the sensational handicap event of the season. Probably not an individual on the Turf credited Valour with being able to get over a course of much more than a mile in good company, and even his owner and trainer could not have sent him to Manchester imagining that he had any more than the very "offest" chance in the world. At Epsom, too, they ran him, and incurred a 5lb. penalty in the Manchester Cup, making his weight up to 8st. 9lbs. Archer, however, was in the saddle, and it may be said of this wondrous horseman that in each successive big race he rides he seems to surpass himself, and to more than justify the remark we ventured to make a week or two ago, that his riding is an absolute gift of many pounds to a horse in a handicap or weight-for-age race. Fernandez, who made such a bold bid for the Cambridgeshire last year, was made first favourite in a field of eighteen at 10 to 3, while Peter was next in demand at 4 to 1. The latter failed to concede the year and 4lbs., and was beaten cleverly by a neck. Valour's starting price is recorded as 25 to 1, but both on the course, in London, and elsewhere, almost anything in reason could have been obtained. We wonder how many "followers of Archer's mounts" had the pluck to go their usual stake on this ride, as in almost all "systems" of speculation the professed followers of them constantly fail to carry them out when the case seems one of "throwing money away." The handicap was not a success, taking all things into consideration, but the meeting, taking it all through, was up to a fair standard.—Sandown on the Friday and Saturday made a pleasant outing for members of the club and the general metropolitan public, but the racing was poor in the extreme, the animals contesting the different events being mostly of third or fourth class standard.—Grand weather attended the opening of the Royal meeting at Ascot, which showed no falling off in the quality of either its human or equine company. There was a fair supply, as usual, of interesting racing on the opening day, the first race of which, a Maiden Plate, was won by Kingdom, who was made first favourite in a large field of youngsters at Sandown on Saturday, and ran second. He is about as good-looking as anything seen out this season among the two-year-olds. In the Gold Vase what may almost be called a *fiasco* occurred. Peter, with 3 to 1 on him, was made favourite, and his only opponents were Monarch and Lord Falmouth's Ambassador. The pace at first was very slow, all the runners appearing to have waiting orders over this two miles course; but when about half of it had been traversed Peter stopped

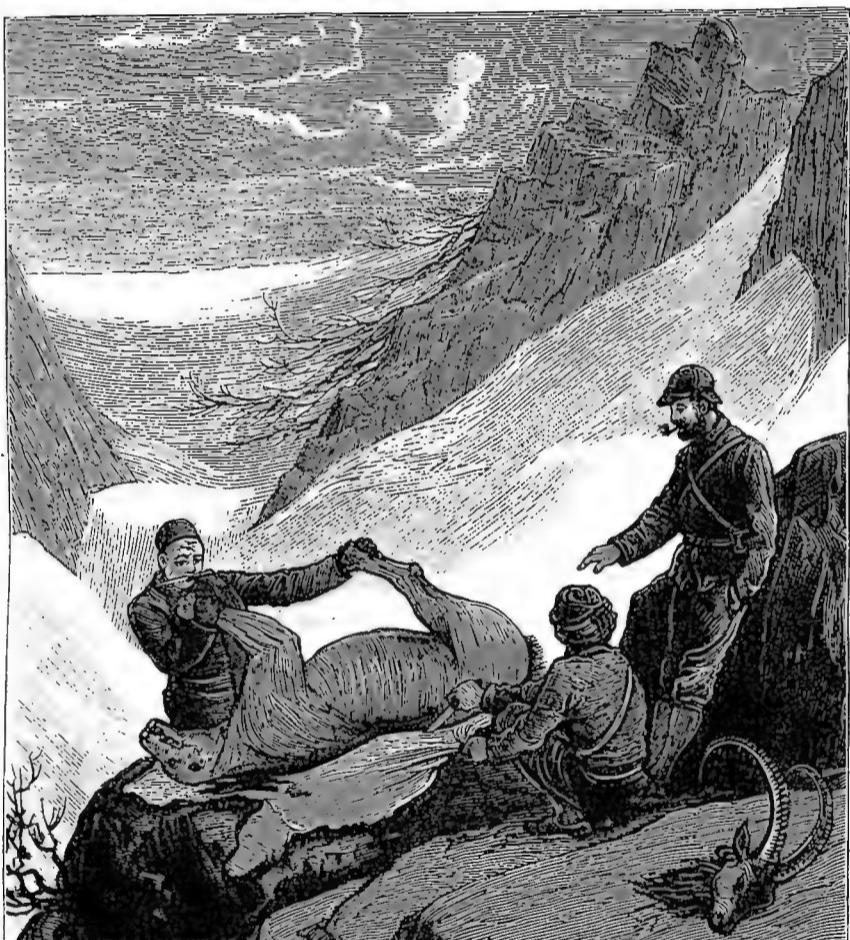
(Continued on page 614)



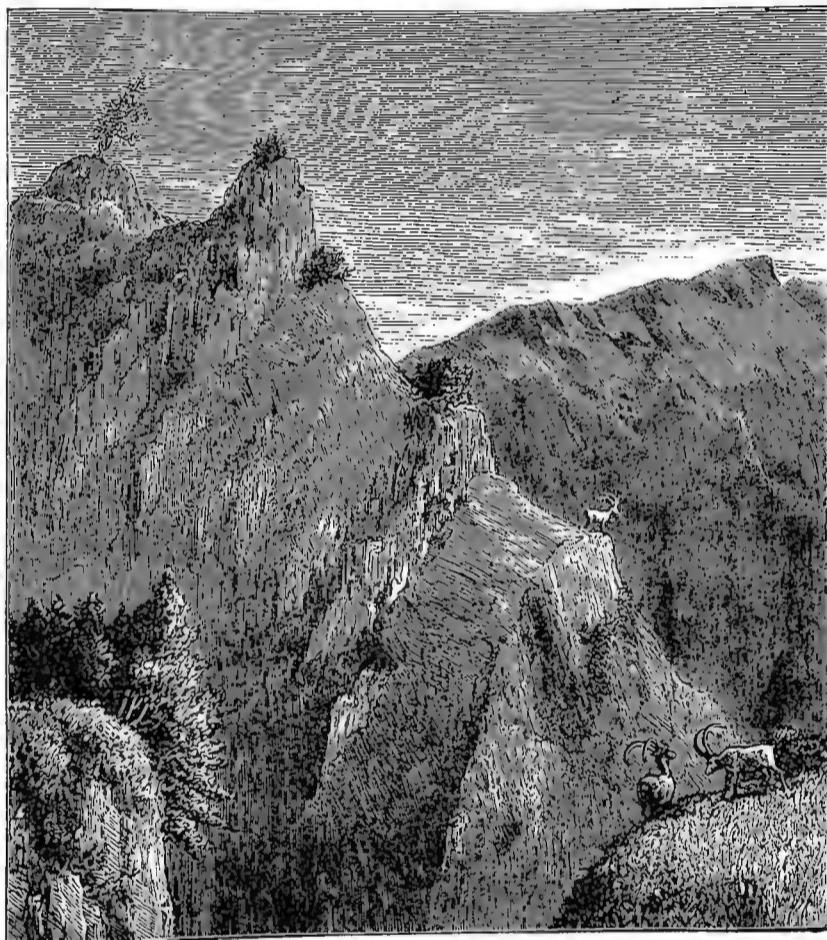
1. Entrance to Little Dean's Yard.—2. Chimney-piece in Housekeeper's Room, Ashburnham House.—3. Ashburnham House from Little Dean's Yard.—4. Staircase, Ashburnham House.—5. Porch, Ashburnham House.—6. Entrance to Westminster School.



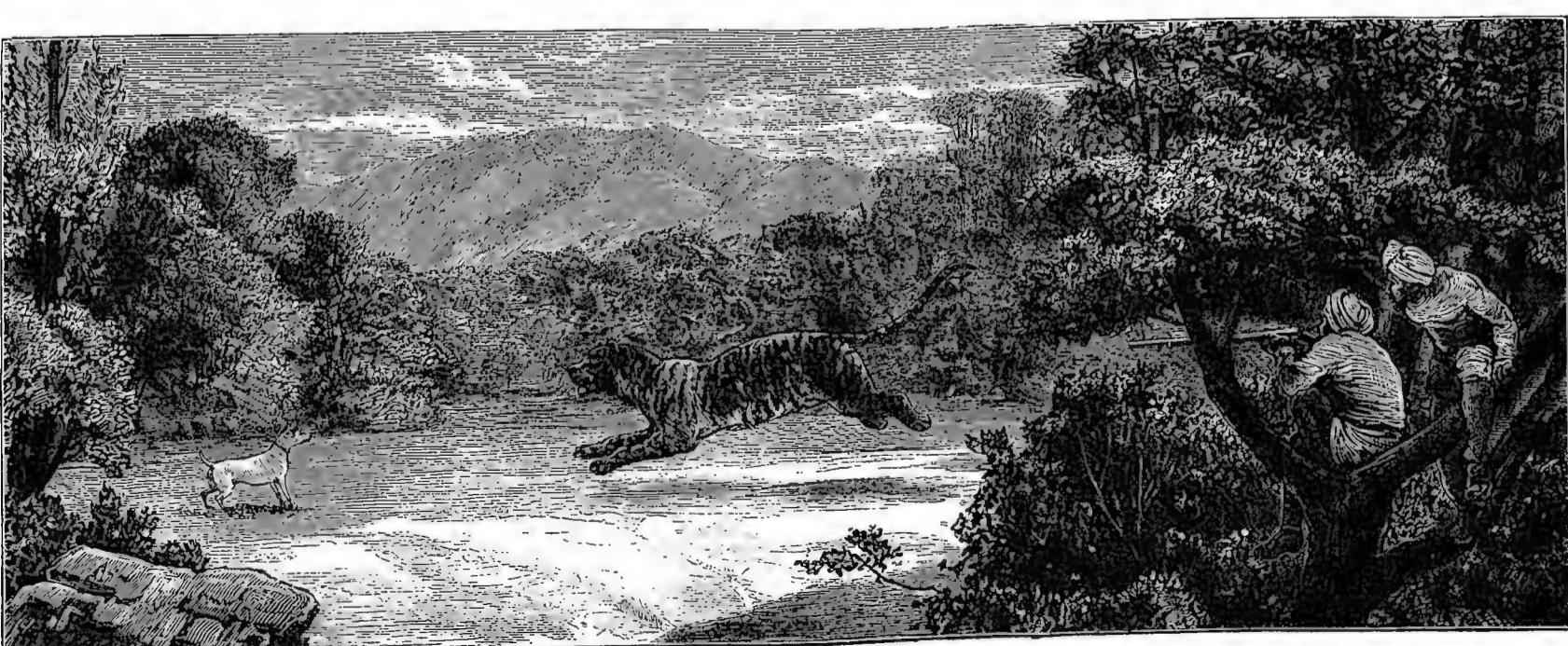
IBEX SHOOTING—A SUCCESSFUL STALK



SKINNING A SNOW BEAR



THE IBEX AT HOME



TIGER SHOOTING FROM A "MACHAN"

SPORT IN CASHMERE

The Headsman of Friespiel

IN the little Duchy of Freispiel used to live a worthy man called Schnipper, who regularly every day of his life went to spend his evenings at the Gross-Herzog's Brauerei, and played games of chess with Professor Bunks. There was nothing remarkable in Schnipper's appearance. He used to wear a snuff-coloured coat, low shoes with strings to them, a white neckcloth rolled thrice round his neck, and spectacles with silver rims. He might have been about fifty at the age when we introduce him; but he appeared a little older because of the sad, bashful expression that was stamped on his features. He looked like a man in easy circumstances, and was so; yet no man save Professor Bunks seemed to court his society, while Schnipper himself never made advances with a view to extending the sphere of his acquaintanceship. He was polite to everybody; and all men spoke deferentially to him and of him; but cordiality was absent from their relations with this man. Why? Because Schnipper was the son, grandson, and great-grandson of departed executioners, and he himself nominally held the post of Headsman to the Duchy of Friespiel, though he had never put a soul in that duchy to death, nor was likely to.

The Freispilers were good people, and they might easily have forgotten Schnipper's gloomy profession had the latter allowed them to do so. Capital punishment had long been abolished in the duchy *de facto*, if not in law. It was more than fifty years since an execution had been held there; and Schnipper had succeeded to his present unsought-for post by inheritance, as his father and grandfather had done before him, without having ever been able to obtain leave from the Government to give in his resignation. He had petitioned twice to procure the favour of a dismissal, but the Aulic Councillors who formed the Duke's cabinet had expressed their regret that they could not give effect to his wishes, seeing that it was necessary the Duchy should possess a titular headsman, even though the services of such an official might never be required. So Schnipper lived rent free in a house which the State assigned to him, and every year, on Good Friday, he received two hundred thalers, with as much scarlet cloth as would have sufficed to make him a suit of clothes, such having been the customary wages of the headsman in old times. The annual remittance of this money and this cloth used profoundly to humiliate Schnipper, whose hand would tremble as he signed the receipt in the Treasury books. The money he invariably gave to the hospitals; the cloth he used to cause to be dyed in black, and then he made a present of it to poor people who were in mourning. There was so much unostentatious benevolence in these charities that persons who heard of them felt a genuine respect for Schnipper; but, on the other hand, his morbid self-consciousness made them afraid to try and seek to enter his intimacy. He did not exactly wear a hangdog expression, but he looked like a man who is afraid of being insulted. It was only when playing at chess with Bunks that he seemed to be at ease, and occasionally relaxed into great merriment. Bunks was the most peaceful soul alive. A Professor of History at the Ducal College, who worked all day at teaching the young idea how to sift the true from the false in legends of the past, he loved chess as an evening's recreation, and was fond of Schnipper, who was indefatigable in humouring his passion for this game. He liked him on other grounds also, for Schnipper was a student too in his tranquil way, and spent many of the long hours of the day when he was alone in reading the old chronicles wherewith his library was plentifully stocked. Sometimes Bunks came to dine with him on Sunday, and then for him—but for him alone—Schnipper would open a cupboard which contained mementoes of his terrible ancestors. There were registers of executions extending over three centuries; depositions taken from the mouths of State prisoners subjected to torture; dying confessions signed by the faltering fingers of criminals who were being led to the gibbet or the stake; and side by side with these a very museum of articles which had belonged to slaughtered convicts, and had become the executioner's perquisites—religious amulets, gold rings, empty purses, and bundles of letters—some of them love epistles—written in ink which had long turned yellow. Into these relics Professor Bunks was never tired of prying with all an historical searcher's curiosity, but when he asked Schnipper to show him some of the instruments which had been used of yore for killing and maiming the victims of judicial vengeance, the headsman always shuddered, and refused bluntly. He kept the dreadful implements of his craft locked up in a cellar into which he had only penetrated once in his life—on the day when, after his father's death, he had been compelled to furnish the Government with an inventory of the stock that had been left him. Since that occasion he had never even opened the cellar door.

Schnipper, as we have said, was about fifty, and he had been enjoying the friendship of Bunks rather more than fifteen years, when one evening that learned man arrived at the Gross-Herzog Brauerei with a lanky youth of twenty-two, whom he introduced as his son Wolfgang. Young Bunks had been undergoing education at Bonn; and had now returned to practise as a doctor in the city where his father lived. Schnipper had often seen him before when Wolfgang was a boy; but they had not met for five years, and now the headsman found the lad strangely altered. There was a something in his eyes which made Schnipper uneasy. It was an expression at once moody and keen; when his gaze rested on anything, it seemed at first to pierce the thing or person through; then it gradually lost its intensity like a lantern growing dim, till it became evident that the lad's thoughts were wandering far away in fields of abstruse speculation. Wolfgang had imbibed extreme political views at the University. This Professor Bunks hastened to communicate to his friend Schnipper, adding regretfully that he and the youth differed, for Wolfgang was a Cesarist, an advocate of government by the sword, and a mystic religionist. However, the young doctor did not presume to air his opinions before his elders. He was of a taciturn disposition, tranquil and polite in his manner; and it was not until he had attended at the Brauerei for weeks, and watched innumerable games of chess between his father and the headsman, that he unbent towards the latter, and got to talk familiarly with him.

Meanwhile Schnipper had gradually become drawn towards Wolfgang by a fascination which he could not explain. The Professor's son had a scholarly but not handsome head, with deep set eyes, a pale complexion, a long thin neck, and hair which fell to his shoulders. At this neck and this hair Schnipper would sometimes gaze as if he could not take his eyes off him, and whenever he did so he felt overwhelmed with a curious melancholy. He liked the lad's company, and yet he dreaded it. When he sat with Wolfgang at the Brauerei he resolved that he would try not to see him again; but when he was absent from the young man he longed for the hour when they should once more come together. Wolfgang's father fell ill about three months after the latter's return home; and the lad remained absent ten days from the Brauerei, being in constant attendance at the sick man's bedside. During this time Schnipper was as miserable as if he had lost a relative. He used to go three times a day to ask news of the Professor, but the object of his visits was really to see Wolfgang, though he was hardly conscious of this fact himself, and would have denied it had his own conscience taxed him with it. At length old Bunks became convalescent, and Wolfgang returned to the Brauerei, but alone. For the next few weeks it was he who played chess with the headsman; but he was not a good player, for his thoughts were ever brooding on far-away

subjects, and he was always glad when the time came to push away the board, and to talk. Knowing Schnipper to be an ardent Liberal and humanitarian—a man who loathed the very name of bloodshed—he never spoke about politics with him, but was very fond of broaching problems in science, and these generally led him to discuss the greatest one of all, as to the immortality of the soul. Schnipper was too much of a freethinker to believe that he had anything more in the way of a soul than a bundle of nerves subject to diastolic and other actions; but he used to listen with enraptured attention whilst Wolfgang developed his reasons for thinking that the present life is only one of the shortest phases of the soul's long career through time.

One day Schnipper took home Wolfgang to supper, and after that the young Doctor frequently went to the house of his friend. Like his father he was in due time (though not until he had himself requested it) shown the headsman's cabinet of records, and like his father he asked in vain to see the implements of execution. To Schnipper's annoyance, and even anger, Wolfgang did not rest content with one refusal, but returned to this last subject again and again. One night he said abruptly to the headsman, "It seems to me, Herr Schnipper, that you are ashamed of your profession. I don't know why you should be. At this moment the world is teeming with Socialists, and I should regard that man as a public benefactor who executed a few scores of them."

"There was blood enough spilt in the old time, and what did it profit?" asked the headsman mournfully.

"It often did more good than you may fancy," replied Wolfgang. "There were executions which altered the world's fate for the better."

"I doubt it," answered Schnipper; "besides, the whole subject displeases me. You must talk of something else when you are with me."

"I did not mean to offend you," said Wolfgang gently, and there the subject dropped. This was the last time the young doctor importuned the headsman to lend him the key of the dread cellar downstairs.

A few days later, however, there arose suddenly a great stir in Friespiel. Socialists were, as Wolfgang had remarked, flourishing all over the country, and one day a fanatic among them sought to kill the Duke. He was tried, and condemned to a long imprisonment; but somehow this comparatively mild sentence appeared harsh to a number of foolish and disorderly people in the Duchy, who pretended that the prisoner's guilt had not been satisfactorily established; so an agitation was started for his release, and a demagogue called Grossmund greatly distinguished himself in bawling seditious jargon. It so happened that this Grossmund was a man whom Wolfgang Bunks detested; and one day the pair, meeting at a local club, had high words. The same night Grossmund was found murdered in a dark street near his house; and the next day it was known all over the city that Wolfgang had surrendered himself as the author of the crime: "He provoked me, and lifted his hand to strike me. I seized him by the throat and strangled him like a dog." Such was the prisoner's account of the case.

He was put on his trial immediately, and sentenced to death. Usually sentences of this sort were followed immediately by a reprieve under the Duke's sign manual; but Grossmund had been a popular favourite, and his death gave rise to a loud clamour of the rabble for vengeance. Many said that it was the Duke himself who had instigated the murder, and under the circumstances the Aulic Councillors were compelled to advise his Serene Highness that to show mercy would be dangerous. The Duke felt deeply for Wolfgang Bunks; but politics have dire necessities, and so the warrant for the young man's death was signed, and forwarded to the headsman with formalities which had become virtually obsolete from long disuse.

To say that Schnipper was staggered or surprised would not be truth. Since the horrible hour when he had learned Wolfgang's crime he had come to understand what feeling it was that had drawn him towards this young man with such mysterious attraction. He recognised now that he had been moved by a presentiment; and from the moment when Wolfgang was arraigned before his judges Schnipper never doubted for a moment what his fate would be. This, however, did not prevent the headsman from arraying himself all in black when he received the warrant, nor from going to seek audience of one of the Aulic Councillors, to whom he announced his unalterable intention of resigning. "This young man is my friend," he faltered in a broken voice. "You cannot expect me to kill him."

"I am sorry for you," replied the Aulic Councillor, with a shrug, "but we cannot relieve you of your duties."

"I must be relieved of them," was Schnipper's agitated answer.

"No; and I must tell you that if you are a man of honour—for you wish to pass as such, I suppose."

"I have been an honest man all my days, sir," replied Schnipper, drawing himself up. "This is my consolation for having borne such an execrable title."

"Well, but you have drawn the pay of this title, lived in a house rent free, and so forth; if now you withdraw from your duties the first time they are imposed upon you, we shall send you to prison."

The argument was prolonged, but all to no purpose, for the Aulic Councillor would not be moved. In the end he finished by moving Schnipper, and the latter went home, feeling that his honour—strange word in such a case!—compelled him to do that against which his whole being revolted. He took a key from one of the innermost recesses of his desk, and went down with a lantern in his hand to open the door of his cellar where the implements of his craft were kept. A last hope possessed him that these might be out of order, so that the execution might fail at the last moment, and be postponed of necessity, and so lead to Wolfgang's reprieve. But the cellar proved to be dry as a linen room; and all the grim cutlery left by Schnipper's father was in capital working condition. The knife of the guillotine in its shagreen case had not a speck of rust on it.

Wolfgang was beheaded. On the day when this deed of blood was consummated Schnipper shut himself up in his house, and did not leave it for weeks. He perhaps thought at first that he should never leave it again; but Time is a great healer, and so it came to pass that one evening the headsman once more bent his steps to a Brauerei, but not to the one which he used to frequent of yore, and where, as he feared, he might meet poor old Bunks. His entrance into this new Brauerei, however, was the signal for a general cessation of talk. All the drinkers present sat silent, and stared at the headsman with looks of fear and aversion. Schnipper noticed this, and, having swallowed his beer, hurried out shamefaced, feeling like a leper cut off from all communion with men.

But the next evening, as he sat at home, there was a ring at his door. He went himself to open, and recoiled at the sight he witnessed; it was old Bunks with a chessboard under his arm.

"They told me you had gone to the Brauerei again, so I suppose you are ready to play chess," faltered the old man in the voice of one near his dotage. "My boy—Wolfgang, you know—told me the last time I saw him that I was to remain friends with you, so if—if you don't mind we'll begin our games again."

There was a piteous note of entreaty in the old man's voice as he said this; and he fumbled his chess-board with an air of almost imbecile supplication.

"Walk in," said Schnipper, softly, and from that day old Bunks and he played chess together as usual.

E. C. GRENVILLE-MURRAY

UP THE TYNE

ONE of the most picturesque as well as one of the most remarkable rivers in the world is the Tyne. Its length is comparatively small, and the volume of water is insignificant in contrast with famous European streams, not to speak of American rivers; but it is distinguished for the variety and the extent of its trade, for the associations that it has, and for the fact that from its banks have sprung some of the most remarkable of the applications of scientific research and practical skill. The lower reaches of the Tyne teem with shipyards, workshops, wharves, or docks; on the banks of the river are some of the most famous collieries; and from the first engine factory that the Stephensons founded at Newcastle down to the wind-beaten structure that recalls the memory of its early occupant, the Venerable Bede, at Jarrow, the course of the Tyne is in many ways historic.

The Tyne has a two-fold source—in the bleak Border land its northern branch takes its rise, and, running on to near Hexham, it joins with the South Tyne, which springs from near the dark Cross Fell. From Hexham to near Blaydon the course of the Tyne is chiefly through quiet agricultural scenes; but from the old coal staiths near Winlaton it becomes commercial. Coal staiths present black fronts over the river, fire-brick works impinge on it; iron foundries send thick clouds of smoke over it from their many chimneys, coke-ovens approach it to empurple its waters with reflected light, chemical works send grey fumes across it, paper and flour mills give it varied burdens; vast engineering works erect their sheer legs to drop heavy weights thereon; the cones of glass-works are seen; timber yards and cement works and other like industries alternate with saw mills and slipways, and lead and alkali works, collieries, limekilns, and shipyards are frequent scenes in that great dock which extends from Newcastle to Shields. This and the development of the coal trade have made the Tyne, with the one exception of the Mersey, the chief of our exporting rivers, and one of the greatest in the world. Its coal shipments are eight million tons yearly; it may claim to be one of the great ship-building centres; and the chemical trade, the manufacture of fire-bricks and fire-clay goods, are carried on on scales of magnitude rarely equalled, and never excelled in so small an area. From Newcastle the first locomotives for any public railway were sent, and though the Tyne has no locomotive works to equal those at Crewe, it yet is probably the largest contributor to the needs of railways.

There is a northern proverb which tells of a crowd being "all together like the folk at Shields," and as the river boats steam up the Tyne its truth is still apparent, for north and south huddle down to the edge of the stream, and certain of the quaint old houses, the graving docks, shipyards, and landing stages are more picturesque than they can be comfortably placed. The cones of great glass and bottle works project above the low wharf-side buildings on the Durham side of the river, whilst on the north there is the semblance of green fields, over which collieries and colliery lines have scored dark lines. A short distance through scenes where the waters are thronged with many vessels, and the Tyne Dock is passed, and the long slake of Jarrow brings us by the ancient dwelling where the Venerable Bede kept alight in the Dark Ages a little ray which gives us some knowledge of the state of the North and of the country in distant centuries. When the Slake is passed, we have on the north the Stephenson Memorial Schools, which occupy the site of the cottage where Robert Stephenson was born, whilst on the south the rattle of the rivetters, the clang of the hammers, the thud in the engine-works, the flames that leap from the furnace, all testify to the presence of one of the great ironworks of the Tyne. On either side the river the great hulls of ships that rise in various stages of progress tell of the vastness of the contribution of the Tyne to the mercantile navy, and behind these, at higher altitudes, there are other indications of the diversified manufacturing trade of the Tyne. To the north, now, is the locality which produced a class of "fuel" that has become famous, and though Wallsend pit has long been idle, yet its famous coal from similar seams still adds to the shipments from the great Northern river. Passing on, the region of Walker is reached—one industrial but unpalatial vast heap of s'ag from blast furnaces now idle covers the land, and these works, the shipyards, the cement, colour and alkali works, the deep coal staiths, the houses that are hidden by the bank, but make their presence known by the reeking clouds and the restless population, these form a picture such as few of our rivers can show. And this, more or less varied, is the scene up to Newcastle, when the High Level and the smaller bridges impose obstacle to the passage of a portion of the traffic.

Though the scenery is little varied, and there is general bleakness visible, when the banks of the river slope slowly down from the higher land, to patches of bleak ground, hardened and darkened by the passage of many feet, yet the surroundings give vivid interest to the scene. Now the steamer sweeps under the shade of great works, whose tall chimneys exude grey fumes, now it sweeps past shipyards where, though the material for construction is iron instead of wood, there is a resemblance to the scene the American poet has described, for the bellows roar, "the sooty smithy jars," and there is the everlasting swinging of the great flail of trade. Now we pass the huge docks, where day and night the teaming of coals down the shoots into the vessel's hold is in progress, now furnaces belch forth dense clouds pierced by tongues of flame, and streaks of heat seem to cross the water from the glowing masses of molten metal; and now, as Newcastle is at hand, and the magnificent bridge almost closes in the view up the stream, there springs from the water a fringe of factory and forge, of wharf and warehouse, busy with life, whilst beyond it a dense mass of dwellings stretches upwards into the distance. If a silent, it is not an unpeopled highway. A constant stream of vessels is passing up and down—not alone the well-known steam colliers of the Tyne, and the Continental traders which are or the stately ocean steamer that is being towed upwards to some of the marine engine works to receive its engines, whilst more seldom one of those old keels may be seen which, though in this age dying out, have by a fine old song immortalised the now unsavoury locality, Sandgate, the Wapping of Newcastle. But to see the Tyne aright, the High Level Bridge affords the best advantage when at night a train is slowly crossing. Far below, the river may be traced by the rows of lights, by the reflections on the waters, by the parti-coloured lamps that the steamers bear, and by the red-litten windows of some of the manufactories. It is a wonderful scene. Great clouds of smoke are made visible far down the river by the glow that rises from some great works, and piercing the halo stacks of chimneys, cones, and works, and spectral skeletons of vessels arise. The town of Eldon, Akenside, and Stowell, does not show to advantage in the night, but there may be seen rising from the thick cluster of dwellings some of the stately spires that its old churches boast, and the dense mass of houses that fringes the bank, squalid as the day reveals some of them to be, acquires some attractions in the light and shade of town-night. With its river many of the best known associations of Newcastle are connected, and from the King's Meadows above bridge down to the massive piers that protect the mouth of the river there is not a dull inch in the passage.

J. W. S.

SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE ART.—It is a remarkable fact that until very recently absolutely nothing was known of the decorative and industrial arts of the Spanish Peninsula. It is true that the works of the great painters of the seventeenth century, Velasquez,

Murillo, Alonzo Cano, and Ribera, were more or less known to connoisseurs; but in its other and more important branches the Art of Spain and Portugal was as a dead letter. This, perhaps, is less surprising when it is considered that in the countries themselves the subject, together with others, was hopelessly neglected; but at the same time it is curious that it did not receive earlier attention, particularly when the magnificence of these now faded Empires is remembered. It was Richard Ford who, in his "Handbook of Spain," first drew adequate attention to a vast field of new and singularly interesting discovery. Since then, the various exhibitions held in London and Paris, and the establishment of the Archaeological Museum at Madrid and our own treasure house at South Kensington, have kept alive and increased the enthusiastic curiosity which Ford's work aroused. Under these circumstances, therefore, the special Loan Exhibition of Spanish and Portuguese ornamental Art, opened last Saturday at South Kensington Museum, is of exceptional interest, and will well repay even the most casual inspection. The collection is most diverse and comprehensive, including, as it does, examples of almost every branch of industrial and decorative Art. Here are gathered together beautiful specimens of Hispano-Moresco ivories; rich and quaint carvings in various woods—decorations of pulpits, cabinets, and in particular, a picture frame, carved out of a solid piece of chestnut, which is a strikingly beautiful example of the application of natural forms to ornamental purposes; marvels of wrought iron and steel, such, for instance, as a delicate and graceful Gothic screen or balustrade of fifteenth-century date and Castilian origin; Portuguese marqueterie, exquisite in finish and elaborate design of detail; glittering jewels of varied shape and hue and every use; innumerable specimens of splendid plate and silver work, from a delicate filigree casket, which charms by its very frailty as much as by the beauty of its workmanship, to the magnificent salvers, ewers, chalices, and monstrances, and the endless civil and ecclesiastical utensils and ornaments for which the Peninsula is so justly famous; statuettes in ivory, wood, terracotta, and bronze; eighteenth-century bowls from Talavera, jars from far-famed Toledo; Alcoran plaques—specimens, in short, of every sort of earthenware and porcelain; pretty baskets of glass in green and pink, cups, cruet, goblets, bowls, bottles, jugs, jars, mugs, tazzas, tumblers, and vases, of every shape and size, many extremely beautiful, and showing to what extreme perfection the art must have reached; trusty blades from Toledo, and richly-wrought and ornamented guns; and a multifarious collection of lace and textile fabrics, chiefly ecclesiastical—all these and many other objects help to give no mean idea of the splendour of the Spanish Empire in its golden days, and bear striking testimony to the conscientious thoroughness of the Peninsula workmen in mediæval times, whether Moors, or Spaniards, or Portuguese, and to the grace and originality of an Art-faculty which, alas! has long been dead.



DR. CHARLES MACKAY'S "Luck, and What Came of It—a Tale of Our Times" (3 vols.: W. H. Allen and Co.), is a thoroughly clever, amusing novel. It makes no attempt to go below the surface of Society, or to go very far behind the scenes: it takes everything for granted, and deals with its various topics and characters not the less wisely for handling them lightly and pleasantly. The story is based upon a family complication, which is, however, an exceedingly open mystery, and never for a moment distracts the attention from the episodes that follow one another in unbroken, rapid, but never bewildering succession. How wide is the scope of this rather dioramic novel may be judged from the fact that it almost completely fills up the large social space that may be taken to lie between the famous society of the "Mary-Anne" (or, as Dr. Mackay prefers to write it, "Maireanne") and the love of a well-born scampagrice for a village beauty in the Fens—the intervening space being filled up by all sorts of leading characters, political, literary, fashionable, fast, artistic, financial—in short, by a catalogue of types practically innumerable. The tone is humorous, straightforward, and wholesome. A few eccentricities in detail hardly amount to faults, though some of them are certainly rather queer. For instance, to make a Scotch lady write her letters, as well as speak, in broad Scotch, is a simply impossible absurdity: and when we are introduced to a clever English lady who knows Scotland and yet has never heard of Burns, we expect to meet with some educated Scotchman who has never heard of Milton. Altogether, like every Scotchman, Irishman, and Welshman, Dr. Mackay comically underrates the knowledge of his country possessed by the much-abused but not absolutely unobservant and imbecile Saxon. However, these national touches only add additional piquancy to a book that, in itself, is quite sufficiently appetising, and cannot fail to afford considerable interest, and a great deal of amusement and pleasure. A certain contempt for the conventionalities of the three-volume novel, even when they are employed, has an effect of freshness, frankness, and *naïveté* which we should be sorry to exchange—in this case—for more artistic construction.

Theo Gilt has written many better novels than "Visited On the Children" (3 vols.: Tinsley Bros.). In the first, and most important place, she has not taken care to choose a story possessing an inherent interest, while at the same time she depends for her interest upon her story alone. She has not even made the meaning of her title plain. A mother is certainly morbidly troubled in conscience about a piece of conduct too natural, unintentional, and slight in itself to amount to a real fault, and her daughter certainly dies of inherited consumption. How inherited consumption in one's daughter can be regarded as a consequence of sending one's sister-in-law to school is formidably difficult to perceive: and yet, unless we can contrive to perceive it, the novel has no meaning from beginning to end. But a great deal of careless workmanship is only too clearly perceptible. Dates and ages vary so much, and agree so little, as to make it seem likely that the authoress wrote hurriedly at distant intervals, and published without revision. At the same time, while there is little to say in praise of the novel, it is as free from positive faults as are all the works from the same pen. The characters are not strongly marked, but only require a little more sense of humour on the part of their authoress to make them life-like as well as natural.

"Avondoura: or, In Another Generation," by an anonymous author (1 vol.: Newman and Co.), shows many signs of promise for the future. As a performance, it is altogether too unfinished, and the interest upon which it depends of too trivial a kind to be accounted of much value. The scene is laid in Ireland, but it is not what can be properly called an Irish novel. Such purpose as it appears to have—which is little enough—is to illustrate the evils of intemperance, and this is carried out in a random and undecided sort of way. Whether it be intended as a picture of character or as a mere romance, is hard to decide. It is too unevenly to be romantic: too unlikely to be taken as the result of observation. The signs of promise—and they are not small ones, are a good style—and the power of giving distinct life to every character. What is required is a higher sense of what is necessary to give interest, besides life, to a character, and in constructing a story, the consideration of what it is worth while to write, with the adoption of a distinct end and a decided plan.

"Two Pretty Girls," by Mary A. Lewis (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), is a very long story about absolutely nothing at all. The two

pretty girls, aided by a married cousin, talk about everything in general through three volumes, and then marry brilliantly and happily. One is rather nicer than the other: the courses of their loves know no roughness: and that is the whole of their story. Nor are their discussions about things in general particularly worth reporting. Most girls, without being so pretty, discuss social and literary questions quite as well. The authoress deserves some credit for having made so much—at any rate in quantity—out of so little.

ANTIPODEAN ENGLAND

"ARE we really out of England?" is the first question mentally asked by "new arrivals" from the mother country, when, for the first time in their lives, they find themselves wandering through the bewildering labyrinth of stone and bricks and mortar, with here and there a dash of weatherboard, which forms the busy, thriving capital of New South Wales; or the broad, spacious thoroughfares of Melbourne, so like, and yet so unlike, those with which they have been familiar from childhood. In many instances they are, in a way, disappointed. There is so little which to them, at first sight, is new or strange. Instead of being in Sydney, they might be in Leicester, Birmingham, or some other large provincial town. True, there is the magnificent harbour, with its wealth of picturesque bays, rocky inlets, and all that can charm the gaze, the glory of the Southern hemisphere: but once in the heart of the rapidly-extending city, and it becomes completely forgotten amid the noise and bustle which prevails during the greater part of the day, especially in George Street, near the Post Office. George Street is to Sydney what Cheapside and the Strand are to London. The shops may not be so large or so showy as those of Melbourne, there may be less apparent business enterprise, less of the go-ahead spirit so characteristic of the Victorian capital; but there is no mistaking the general aspect of real comfort and substantial prosperity which everywhere greets the eye. Australian colonists, especially those resident in New South Wales, inherit the British propensity for grumbling, even when they have little of which to complain; but if England possessed only a little of the natural resources within their reach, she would be found infinitely more wealthy and powerful than she is at the present moment. The Australians, indeed, are scarcely yet aware of the enormous advantages at their command, and which, when they have become federated into one great nation, will render them no mean rivals of the United States.

It is impossible for the Englishman to feel himself wholly a stranger in Australia. There is none of that sense of utter loneliness which creeps over an English visitor when sojourning in a strange land, with the language or customs of which he is ignorant. Australia is simply another and more beautiful England; an England in which almost perpetual warmth and sunshine replace the fogs, clouds, and dampness which at times appear inseparable from the English climate. It is July and August during eight months of the year, and June and September during the remaining four. If it were not for the leafless trees or the chilly nights in June and July, it would be impossible for a stranger to imagine that there was such a thing as an Australian winter. No wonder that holiday-making is the rule, rather than the exception, at the Antipodes. Although eight hours constitute the average working day, our Australian brethren appear to think they cannot have too much of recreation. During the summer months picnics and excursions are of daily occurrence, more particularly in the neighbourhood of Sydney, where the shores of the harbour furnish countless opportunities for open-air enjoyments. On public holidays, and these are numerous, not a stroke of work is done for love or money. There is a complete cessation of labour, except that connected with the "business" of pleasure. Talk about the Englishman not being a born holiday-maker, like the Frenchman or the Italian!—only wait until he sets his foot on Australian soil. To see him enjoying himself, with his wife, family, and friends, among the ferns and bushes that border some secluded cove or bay, one would hardly believe that he was one of the most busy and plodding workers of which the industrial world could boast. True, there is a darker and disheartening side to the bright picture—one which reveals but too forcibly the existence of terrible evils which have for generations taxed the thoughtful ingenuity of social reformers to counteract and overcome; but these are the inevitable results of men's shortsighted and wanton perversity—too frequently of that fearful craving for drink which has again and again created sorrow and misery in the fairest and happiest spots of which earth can boast. There are far too many public-houses—or, as they are here designated, "hotels"—in proportion to the number of the population. Yet indications of improvement are perceptible. Not only is the temperance movement rapidly gaining ground in the different colonies, but the licensing laws are beginning to be enforced with a stringency which bodes ill for the interests of ill-conducted drinking establishments.

Except in Melbourne, the Australians have no marked *penchant* for theatrical or operatic amusements; in fact, balls are almost the only description of indoor recreation for which they exhibit any strong partiality; but open-air sports and pastimes of every description are immensely popular—regattas, race-gatherings, cricket and bowling matches, being of continual occurrence. Nor do intellectual entertainments fail to command support. It is a common mistake in England to assume that, however attractive Australia may appear in the eyes of the artisan or the labourer, it is not the place for men of education or social position. True, it possesses few charms for the butterflies of fashion, those to whom the conventionalities of Pall Mall or Rotten Row are everything; but for those possessed of intellectual tastes there exist abundant means of enjoyment. Australians have been too reticent in this respect, too ready to disparage themselves; but visitors like Mr. Proctor can relate a different story. Too much reliance must not be placed on the strongly-coloured statements of disappointed mediocrities who have failed in impressing the Australian public with a sense of their imperceptible merits. There are many such, and the mischief of which they are the prolific cause is incalculable. Perhaps the best criterion of the real character of the Australian people is the general tone of their newspapers. A Californian journal has just paid a flattering tribute to the absence of that vicious element which in the United States has caused a portion of the newspaper press to become too often a powerful agent in the evil work of social and political demoralisation. There are no Sunday editions, and scarcely any periodicals devoted to descriptions of the so-called gaieties of "fast" life. English publications abound in the shop-windows, nineteen out of every twenty volumes which find their way into the hands of Australian readers being imported direct from London. Hence the popularity of English authors in Australia. To be English is to be Australian, to be Australian is to be English. Nor are there any indications of a decline in this sentiment. On the contrary, the rapidly increasing facilities of intercourse between England and Australia appear to increase it. And yet this land of hope and promise is as a sealed book to the majority of the English people, who appear to know little or nothing of the country save that it is famous for log-huts, kangaroos, and bushrangers.

JOHN PLUMMER

TRAINING FOR THE ROYAL NAVY

In our great-grandfathers' days, when the "wooden walls" of Old England were a literal fact, the training of seamen for service in the Royal Navy was a very different thing from what it now is. The education of the Jack Tars of that period was mainly confined to the manipulation of the complicated system of ropes, sails, and

tackle upon which depended the management and manoeuvring of the vessels, the gun exercises necessary for the effective delivery of tremendous broadsides, and the boat drill and pistol and cutlass practice which made an attack by our gallant blue jackets so formidable when an enemy's ship was grappled yard-arm to yard-arm, and the boarding parties swarmed eagerly over the sides of their own vessel to capture that of the foe. *Nous avons changé tout cela*, Heart of Oak has given place to iron and steel, and the wet sheet and flowing sail to the "kettle of steam," and with these changes have come others so great and so numerous that Nelson and Drake would stand aghast with amazement could they once more revisit the glimpses of the moon, and witness our method of naval warfare as conducted on board one of our gigantic modern ironclads. The means of locomotion, manoeuvring, steering, &c., of the huge monster are now furnished by the engineering staff, subject, of course, to the command of the captain, whilst the fighting portion of the crew, officers and men alike, being thus relieved to a great extent of the care and management of the vessel itself, have to undergo a course of scientific instruction of a most elaborate character, in order to familiarise themselves with the manifold and curiously-contrived weapons of offence and defence which of late years have been adopted in the Service.

The principal school of instruction is located in Portsmouth Harbour, on board the four dismasted hulls, *Calcutta*, *Excellent*, *Ariadne*, and *Vernon*, which are moored stem and stern in line near the new extension works of the Dockyard. These vessels are fitted up with all the multi-form appliances necessary for the practical explanation of the working of all the various scientific engines of marine and submarine warfare: electric, magnetic, and voltaic batteries, torpedoes of all sorts, from the frame-and-stake torpedo and the "turtle," which are fixed beneath the surface of the water ready to blow up any vessel which passes over them, to the Whitehead and "fish" torpedoes which speed with terrible rapidity through the water on their mission of destruction; sea-mines of many kinds, some intended to lie *perdu* in the bed of a river or harbour, and others semi-buoyant; and innumerable sorts of primers and fuses, frictional, percussive, chemical, electric, and mechanical, together with a multitude of other contrivances for increasing the deadliness of their effect upon a hostile fleet, and also for rendering their manipulation comparatively safe to those by whom they are employed.

In our engravings we have first the Canteen and the Recreation-room on board H.M.S. *Excellent*, which need no special explanation.—"After-Dinner Drill" on board the *Calcutta* shows a squad of blue-jackets going through the musketry exercise under the direction of one of the instructors.—Our fourth sketch is a stern view of H.M.S. *Excellent*, with the three other vessels above-named in perspective, and the tender gunboat *Medway* steaming up to the left.—No. 5 is a bow view of the *Calcutta* and the *Excellent*.—No. 6 shows the second-class torpedo school on board the *Vernon*, where the seamen are being initiated into the scientific mysteries essential to the effective use of those deadly instruments.—No. 7 is the first-class, or officers' torpedo school on board the same vessel, a perfect museum of scientific models of every variety of infernal machine.—No. 8 shows the quarter deck of H.M.S. *Vernon*, with the instructor demonstrating to his class the harmlessness and inexplosive character of gun-cotton when in its pure state. A disc of this substance about the size of a biscuit is placed upon a block of wood, and touched with a red-hot iron, and the effect is merely that it flames with a slight hissing noise, and burns away, doing no visible injury to the block of wood upon which it rests. If, however, a disc of the same size, charged with fulminate of mercury, be ignited by electricity, the result is a sharp explosion, which shatters the block to atoms. Gun-cotton, when stored on board ship, is kept moist, and as 15 per cent. of water is sufficient to prevent it exploding, even if thrown into a fire, it seems clear that the destruction of the *Doterel* cannot have resulted from the explosion of its store of this material, as some writers in our contemporaries have supposed.—In No. 9 the *Excellent* is shown at target practice, whilst the boats of H.M.S. *Vernon* are engaged in blowing up with countermines the submerged torpedoes which are supposed to have been placed in position by the enemy for the protection of the waterway. This is done by a grappling iron or fork, to which is fixed a canister charged with some powerful explosive, and trailed over the stern of the boat or launch. When a torpedo wire is detached, rendering the torpedo useless, or the latter is blown up by the countermine on the grappling iron, which is fired by electricity from the boat. Thus the boats keep on "creeping" till the passage is clear for the ships to proceed. In actual warfare such work would of course be carried out under cover of the darkness of night.—No. 10 shows the lower deck of the *Vernon* with the instructors explaining the use of the electric wires; whilst in No. 11 we have the figure-heads of the four vessels. The *Ariadne* and the *Vernon* are connected by means of a light suspension bridge or gangway, which is often crowded with sailors going to and fro. The figure-heads of these two vessels face one another in close contiguity, and have been nicknamed by the blue-jackets "Beauty and the Beast."—Finally, we have a view of the gun-deck of H.M.S. *Excellent*, with a portion of her crew engaged in exercise at heavy-gun drill.

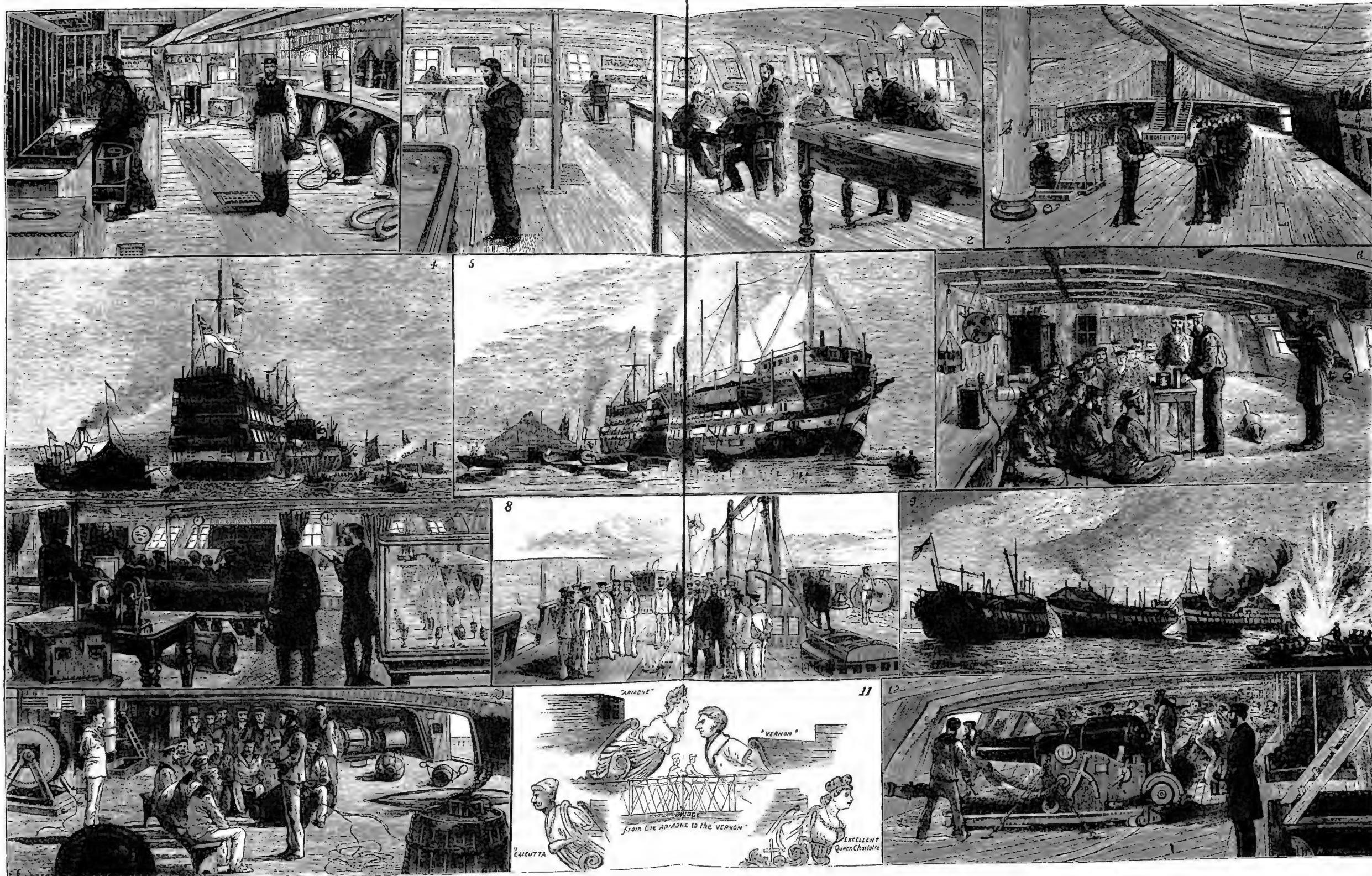


MR. DUCKHAM, M.P., has been addressing his constituents at Hereford. The hon. member thought the repeal of the malt tax would be of considerable benefit to farmers. To malt barley for their stock was an uncontested advantage. The Hares and Rabbits Bill would make for continued occupation, as changes in farms consequent on the destruction caused by these animals were very frequent. So far, so good, but the farmers still wanted County Representative Boards, and a better and more equitable system of valuation. Mr. Sainsbury was the chairman of the meeting, and he announced that Mr. Duckham was the first Member to represent the interests of agriculturists solely.

RURAL DRAINAGE.—Lord Spencer owns two Northamptonshire villages known as Church and Chapel Bramham. The farms and cottages of these villages have been most excellently and thoroughly drained, and the district is now exceedingly healthy. The worst of it all is that Lord Spencer's improvements have turned out a dead loss. The country population is thronging into the town, and so cottages fall in value, and farms realise reduced rents. Very discouraging are these facts, for the greatest loss is sustained by the best and most improving landlords.

FLOWERS.—It is pleasant to record that at the Tunbridge Wells Show we saw as fine a collection of flowers as is got together for many a metropolitan or Crystal Palace exhibition. The orchids, azaleas, and begonias were remarkably fine. The latter were very numerous, and of remarkable variety in colour. Some of the tints we had not previously seen. The ferns shown were exceedingly fine.

FRUIT in the West of England promises to be a good crop. Currants are very plentiful, and a large yield will be obtained, except in a few districts where the black currants have suffered from blight. Raspberries are a good show, and gooseberries are a satisfactory crop. The strawberries promise an abundant yield. Plums are the least promising of the tree crops, but apples and pears are



1. THE CANTEEN, H.M.S. "EXCELLENT": THE MORNING BEER.—2. RECREATION ROOM, H.M.S. "EXCELLENT".—3. AFTER-DINNER DRILL, H.M.S. "CALCUTTA".—4. H.M.S. "EXCELLENT" AND HER TENDER-GUNBOAT "MEDWAY".—5. H.M.S. "EXCELLENT" AND "CALCUTTA".—6. TORPEDO INSTRUCTION: THE SECOND-CLASS SCHOOL-ROOM.—7. TORPEDO INSTRUCTION: THE FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL-ROOM (OFFICERS).—8. QUARTER-DECK OF H.M.S. "VERNON": GUN-COTTON EXPERIMENTS.—9. BOATS FROM H.M.S. "VERNON" BLOWING UP SUNKEN TORPEDOES WITH COUNTERMINES: H.M.S. "EXCELLENT" AT TARGET PRACTICE IN THE BACKGROUND.—10. TORPEDO INSTRUCTION: LOWER DECK H.M.S. "VERNON".—11. A GROUP OF FIGURE-HEADS.—12. GUN DECK H.M.S. "EXCELLENT".

likely to yield heavily. There was a remarkable wealth of blossom in the cherry orchards.

ROSES.—The National Rose Society having determined to compose a "thorough" list of roses fitted for exhibition, the Executive Committee have been busy drawing up such a list. They, however, desire more information on the subject, and on application to the Secretary, 37, Arundel Street, Strand, forms will be sent in which any observations likely to be of service to the Committee may be entered.

FOREIGN COMPETITION AND ENGLISH FARMERS.—This subject is growing in importance and gaining in attention almost daily. On Saturday last, at the Chester Farmers' Club, Mr. Podmore, of Sealand, read a paper dealing with the question. He was listened to with great attention, and the gravity of the competition appeared to be brought home to many farmers in a way it had never been before. We should be glad to see lectures on this subject delivered to all the farmers' clubs throughout England.

THE PRESENT VALUE OF FARMS.—Twelve months ago the tenant of one of the largest landowners in Cheshire went to the agent and said he could no longer pay 35s. an acre rental, but would try to keep the farm on if 30s. was accepted. As some delay occurred in admitting this offer the farmer left, whereupon the agent promptly re-let the farm at 25s. an acre. The owner of the land feared allowing the farm to remain empty for a time on the chance of getting his 35s. an acre. Serious reductions like this come very hard on landlords, but it should also be borne in mind that few farmers give up an old tenancy without a pang. If farmers and landowners would only recognise the true solidarity of their respective interests, the value of land might, by wise and timely legislation, be not improbably prevented from further falling. At the same time farming might be made a safer and less disheartening business than it now is.

THE COUNTRY DAIRY.—The dairy-sheds at the Tunbridge Wells Show were remarkable for being the best and most steadily attended part of the Exhibition.—Of this year's making of cheese Mr. Aston, a well-known authority, says that in consequence of the short supply of grass for the first six weeks of the season, and the indifferent condition of the cows, the make of cheese will be even less than in 1880,—a decidedly short year.—There were no Irish animals at the Birmingham Dairy Show, but otherwise that exhibition was a success. Mr. Foljambe, M.P., was a very successful exhibitor. At this Show Canon Bagot gave an interesting lecture on the dairies of the Continent.

CATTLE IN THE WEST OF ENGLAND are improving both in condition and value. The demand is decidedly better. Cows make up to about 22s. for ordinary animals; stirk, from 7s. to ten guineas; two-year bullocks, from eight guineas to 12s.; a yearling, from 6s. to 8s. Sheep are for the most part doing well, and both prime wethers and fat lambs are in good demand. Meat is worth 7s. to 8s. for beef, 8s. to 10s. for mutton, 10s. to 12s. for lamb. If any London reader of *The Graphic* glances over this Rural column he will probably wish the above prices prevailed at ordinary butchers in the metropolis. It is, however, the want of co-operation among the public that makes the retail butcher a wealthy man. In trade circles it is commonly said that seldom or never have butchers made such profits as during the past six months.

HAYMAKING.—On the 4th of June at Oswestry a stack of hay was carried, and on the 8th we saw the haycocks in a field at Orpington, in Kent.

MISCELLANEOUS.—We have to record an unusually disastrous and extensive farm fire at Wilden, in Bedfordshire.—On Wednesday, amidst considerable excitement, an escaped bull was shot dead in one of the streets of Chester.—A friend, writing to us from Wales on June 7th, said "Snowdon and Cadair Idris are white with snow." On the following day snow fell at Ludlow and at Ledbury. The 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th of June were among the chilliest days ever known in the month.—The Royal Horticultural Society's Show attracted 8,730 visitors, exclusive of Fellows.—A friend in Surrey sends us some fine day lilies, and these beautiful flowers he refers to in his letter as "the Funkias"!—We see more Ixias than we used to do; still, this lovely and brilliant flower fails to attain the vogue it really merits.



IT makes us feel very melancholy to go to the Peiwar Kotal and Khost, &c., "With the Kurram Field Force" (W. H. Allen), under the able guidance of Major J. A. S. Colquhoun. Again and again we are reminded of the good which must result from "a settled rule and improved roads," and are led to feel that what is true of the Kurram Valley is no less true of Candahar. No wonder the Turis welcomed us when the Afghans had taken from them first half, then two-thirds, and finally all the crops of the "terraced land," and had also kept down the population by abducting their youth of both sexes; "to have put a stop for ever to this state of affairs" (says Major Colquhoun) "is an action of which the British nation may be proud." Of this "terraced land" and of the exceeding difficulties which beset tillage in Afghanistan, as well of the glorious contrasts between snowy peaks and deodar forests, we get many notices; but the object of the book is military. After a description of the valley and its tribes follows a diary, extending from the gradual collection of troops at Thull in October and November, 1878, to the preparations for the advance to Cabul in April, 1879, which caused the declaration of peace, and giving the concluding surveys, &c., up to the end of July. In the last chapter it is sad to read of General Roberts and Major Cavagnari receiving the Afghan Envoy. Not the least interesting part of the book is the account of the Punjab contingent and of the praise which its several divisions earned during the campaign. The author has wisely given the orders affecting the force in their original form. This is a great gain to the military student, as the order-book tells its own tale of deficiencies in personnel and material, and shows where the constitution of an army in the field differs from a garrison in time of peace. To such readers the book is specially valuable. The uselessness of camels in cold and wet was once more proved in a very costly manner (the Punjab chiefs suffering sadly in this way); and the shoes served out to the Sepoys were no good, being those in use in the stoneless plains of India.

"Victoria in 1880" (George Robertson : Melbourne, Sydney, and Adelaide). The pioneers of Port Phillip, Messrs. Henty, Fawkner, and Batman, could scarcely have anticipated in their most sanguine dreams of the future the production within five-and-forty years of such a goodly tome as this. The volume is entirely of Colonial manufacture, the letterpress is by Garnet Walch, the drawings are by Charles Turner, and, in point of typography, engraving, and general "get up," it can fully hold its own with any similar production issued in the mother-country. With regard to picturesqueness of scenery Victoria cannot compete with the snow-clad mountains, the geysers, and the hot lakes of New Zealand; nevertheless, within her territory, which is about as large as Great Britain, there is a great variety of scenery, the attractive character of which is amply proved by many of Mr. Turner's drawings. The higher mountains are half as high again as Ben Nevis; the waterfalls exceed in size those of Wales and Cumberland; the forests

contain some of the biggest trees in the world—100 feet high—the ferny undergrowth also being especially attractive; and there is coast scenery which is fully equal to that of the Isle of Wight. When we add that there is respectable fishing and shooting to be got, tourists with the means and the leisure might do worse than shirk the English winter by taking a trip to Melbourne. They would also have the pleasure of witnessing the development of a flourishing British community, and they would find a summer, the heat of which (except perhaps on half-a-dozen hot-wind days) is seldom inconsistent with English ideas of comfort. Mr. Walch is a vivacious writer; we like his letter-press none the worse for its animal spirits and its frequent jocosities, and altogether we think this well-illustrated narrative will afford home-staying Britons a more vivid idea than more formal handbooks can of the Victoria of the present day. The volume gives us glimpses of the mode of life pursued by a population now nearly a million strong, busily engaged in mining, sheep-keeping, vine and potato growing, to say nothing of innumerable other industries; and, in their hours of leisure, devoted with equal enthusiasm to horse-racing, cricket, boating, and picknicking.

For a *feringhi* to make the pilgrimage to Mecca is as perilous in its way as going up Mont Blanc without a guide. Burckhardt did it, and so did Captain Burton; and now Mr. Keane ("T. F.", on the title-page; "J. F." in the preface) tells us in "Six Months in Mecca" (Tinsley) how he also did it, going through adventures so exciting as sometimes to make us almost think he is romancing. How he got nearly stoned to death by suspicious schoolboys; how, on the other hand, an old Mouvi (a Mussulman D.D.) was so pleased with his religious talk that he slipped a dollar into his hand at parting; how he met an Englishwoman ("the Lady Venus") who was brought to Mecca during the Mutiny; how he measured the Holy Places by dropping his staff and picking it up and dropping it again as if fulfilling a vow—this and much more we recommend the reader to find out for himself. How he went to Medina we hope to read in the volume which he promises shall shortly appear, if the book before us is a success. It deserves to succeed; for, though full of incidents which seem marvellous even to Mr. Keane, it is rich in local colouring. In Mahomedanism the intending pilgrim had evidently had a long and thorough apprenticeship in India. Well up in all the thousand little signs and allusive phrases of Mahomedan Freemasonry, he was able to pass muster as a Hindi, and at Jeddah he attached himself to the train of a young Hindi Ameer, who was going to "do" the Holy Places. With this master some of his conversations are very amusing. He found that, as usual, truth is less credited than fiction; his account of walrus hunting, for instance, was received with: "God! what a father of lies!" We are glad that at Mecca, at any rate, the Turkish soldier is remarkably well fed; his good feeding, by the way, makes him a somewhat dangerous policeman. We are sorry that Mr. Keane's experience is dead against the value of our efforts to put down the Arab slave trade. West Indian coolies are, he thinks, far worse treated than negro slaves in the East. His advice is: "If you must interfere, annex Arabia, blow up Mecca, and reform the world; but don't continue to figure as a petty plundering pirate to its hundred and eighty millions of Mahomedan inhabitants." The book is well-written, and deserves to be widely read. Like Captain Burton, Mr. Keane believes in the gold and precious stones of Arabia.

In spite of the great advances made in recent years in the cultivation of popular taste, there still exists a vast number of people whose ideas about Art, furniture, and decoration are not only vague, but objectionable into the bargain. There is good reason, therefore, to welcome a book on the whole so sensible and practical as Mr. R. W. Edis's "Decoration and Furniture of Town Houses" (Kegan Paul and Co.). The work, which consists of the series of "Cantor Lectures" for 1880, with additions, is intended as a guide for those who desire to make their houses, not artistic only, but pleasant and comfortable as well, without following any set fashion either of decoration or furniture, and without involving any very great expense. Mr. Edis has very well succeeded in this object, and his book is calculated to be of much use and benefit to all who desire to proceed on lines of simplicity and quiet taste, but who do not quite know how to begin. It has its faults, nevertheless, as when, for instance, soft instead of hard wood is recommended for furniture; and carved decoration is thrown into limbo in favour of painted panels, which are surely the more meretricious in their modern development. In fact wood carving is, comparatively speaking, very seldom employed, and even when it is bad it always seems more in keeping than the very doubtful "paintings" with which we are at present deluged. Again, Mr. Edis's arrangements for the library appear eminently calculated to harbour and increase that great enemy, Dust, which, hateful anywhere, is doubly so in the book-room. But with these and a few other exceptions, the advice given is sound and sensible.

The Quaker's question: "How much do you feel?" is illustrated by the conduct of the Exeter Hall shareholders. Though offered 100,000/- by some theatrical speculators, they preferred to sell the Hall to the Young Men's Christian Association for a quarter that sum. The Association is spending 24,000/- in improvements, among which, we are glad to learn, is a gymnasium. The May Meetings will still go on; and, we suppose, the concerts and oratorios; and we sincerely hope that by next jubilee the Association may be in a better financial position than were the late shareholders. Fifty years ago the building met a plain want. Religious meetings had to be held in the big rooms of taverns, and those who attended them were liable to insult from drinkers at the tavern-bars. Mr. F. M. Holmes's "Exeter Hall and its Associations" (Hodder and Stoughton) also meets a want. Many of us will be glad to know how the work at the Hall began—with a grand Temperance meeting—and how it has been carried on; how Thomas Clarkson, a broken old man, spoke on the occasion represented in Haydon's picture; what the Prince Consort said from time to time, and Lord Shaftesbury, and quaint Judge Payne, and Sir Wilfrid Lawson. Of course such a book is a thing of paste and scissors; but paste and scissors and time are well spent in tracing for those who have not been in the way of watching it for themselves the growth of one of our most English institutions. Few persons sneer nowadays at Exeter Hall; some of its workers have been narrow and occasionally injudicious, but, on the whole, its work has told for good on the moral fibre of the nation. We commend Mr. Holmes's useful little compilation (we wish he had not been so particular about the number of shots fired into the Exeter 'Change elephant); but at the same time we cannot help saying that Exeter Hall deserves a better jubilee-book.

"What play shall we read?" is a question often asked in families where Shakespeare is more admired than he is known. And when this preliminary is settled, somebody has to take a deal of pains, not only in Bowdlerising, but in judiciously shortening, so as to reduce the play to readable dimensions. Sometimes this is a labour of love; paterfamilias is delighted to refresh himself while he is preparing his old favourite for general reception. But many have neither time nor inclination for the task. To them Mr. Brandram's "Shakespeare: Selected Plays Abridged for the Use of the Young" (Smith and Elder) will be a boon. It contains nine of the choicest plays; all objectionable expressions are weeded out; and the less important scenes are replaced by a short narrative. These, in some of the more intricate plots, in *Midsummer Night's Dream*, for instance, will be useful to the young reader, not at all, however, to the exclusion of Lamb's "Tales," which, we trust, will always hold their own, as they deserve to do. Mr. Brandram's plan has this advantage; it keeps out of sight, and so far, therefore, out of mind that coarseness from which we are separated by three centuries. Plain speaking is, no doubt, far better than hypocrisy; but plain speaking is

possible without Elizabethan cynicism. A father who uses Brandram or Bowdler will often be wise in explaining why certain things are left out; just as it is sometimes best for a schoolmaster to point out why certain parts of Horace or Aristophanes cannot be read. We are glad Mr. Brandram does not stint us in the amount of real Shakespeare. His prose abridgments are not only judiciously made, but are wisely few. It would have been a grand mistake to make his book all prose except those choice passages—"beauties" they used to be called—on which Shakespeare depends so much less than any other great playwright. We think the book likely to be really useful.

NEW MUSIC

MESSRS. HOPWOOD AND CREWE.—A batch of songs suitable for popular concerts consists of "My Little Maid," the *naïve* poetry by F. C. Weatherley, music by W. C. Levey, for a tenor voice of medium compass; "Our Crew," a nautical song, with a "heigh-ho" refrain, written and composed by Mary M. Lemon and F. Campana; and "To Horse," a military dirty for a baritone or bass, words by F. W. Green, music by C. E. Tinney.—Two tender love songs are "What Makes the World so Gay To-day?" written and composed by Miss Lindsay; and "Unchanging Love," words by Edward Oxenford, music by A. L. Mora.—No. 5 of "Musical Sundays at Home" contains an "Andante" by Schubert, and selections from Mozart's "Requiem," arranged for the pianoforte or harmonium by C. S. Jekyll in a fairly easy and playable manner.—"River Song," a sketch for the pianoforte by Michael Watson, is a graceful and flowing melody.—A bright and original piece to be learnt by heart is "Danse des Savoyards," by G. Lamothes.—Five more than usually good specimens of dance music are "Solitude" and "Jeunesse Dorée," two very tuneful sets of waltzes, daintily illustrated by Hanhart, music by Emile Waldteufel, who has also composed the "Tric-Trac Polka," which has a very ear-catching tune, and a very ugly frontispiece. Two sets of waltzes, "Schlummerlied" and "My Queen," are both arranged by C. Coote, jun., on popular airs.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS.—J. L. Roeckel has composed the pleasing music for "When All Was Young," the pathetic words of which are by F. C. Weatherley; and "As the Sun Went Down," the somewhat twaddling poetry of which is by E. Oxenford.—Refined and sentimental are the music and words of "The Lime Trees by the River," written and composed by J. F. Douglas and G. A. Macfarren.—Of the same excellent type is "I'll Tell You Why I'd Like to be a Rose," words by F. Enoch, music by the late Henry Smart.—"The Two Faces" is the bitter complaint of a lover deserted by his lady-love, written and composed by R. Barnett and J. B. Waldeck.—A simple and cleverly written "Offertoire," for organ or piano, is by W. Hill.—Seventeen pianoforte pieces, useful both for the schoolroom and the drawing-room are, "Une Fête à Trianon" (1776); "Parfait Bonheur," a *valse brillante*, and "Marguerite," a mazurka *de salon*,—all three very pretty compositions by Henri Roubier; of more than average merit and utility for the young classical student is "Sonate III.," by Carl Reinecke, arranged as a duet; a meet companion for the above is "True Love," a gavotte by Johann Resch, arranged both as solo and a duet; "Menuet du XVIII. Siècle," by T. Lack; "Première Tyrolienne Originale," by C. Neustadt; "Valse des Sylphes," from Berlioz's "La Damnation de Faust," showily arranged by J. B. Waldeck, are the most suitable for admirers of the antique and semi-classical; "Le Prophète," by Harold Thomas; the "Maiden's Flower Song" (Pinsuti), by Brinley Richards, and "La Petite Mademoiselle" (Lecocq), by G. Bull, are very fair specimens of the transcription school; showy and not over difficult are "Silver May Bells," by J. T. Trekkell; "Les Nébuleuses," by J. Leybach; "Sweet Visions," a nocturne, by A. MacCoy; and easiest of the budget; "Festal March," by W. Smallwood; and "La Cloche de Chamounix," by J. Schad.—The dance music from the above publisher is not remarkably good, but will pass muster in a ball-room; best of the sets are "The Donna Juanita Quadrilles" on airs from Suppé's comic opera of that name, adapted by C. Coote, jun., and "L'hoebe Polka," on subjects from the comic opera *Bilée Taylor*, arranged for the piano by A. Grenville.—"Arm in Arm Polka" and "Columbine," by P. Fahrbach, are not up to the usual excellent mark of this composer.

SQUIRE CHIVEY'S DANCE

A SUNSET SONG

FROM shady Mayfair and the clangorous Babel
Where fairy fans flutter and Fashion o'erflows,
Where to Lady Lothair or to languorous Mabel
Court exquisites utter their polished *bon-mots*,
And chaperones mutter tales "under the rose";
Where rarest Renouf, with white blossoms foaming,
Scarce scares the dull ghost of a stifled yawn,—
A sweet change was ours, that June night in the gloaming,
At Squire Chivey's midsummer dance on the lawn.

At rosewood Erard beamed benignant Aunt M'ry,
And tinkled a tune in the drawing-room bay,—
Just under the cage of Priscilla's canary,
Who woke up to whistle, and thought it was day,---
And to sweet "Soldier Laddie" we trundled away;
While the Rector and Granny played chess in a corner,
But looked at us more than at castle or pawn;
For what cynic could "sit in the seat of the scorpion"
At Squire Chivey's midsummer dance on the lawn?

The village bells chimed a "good night" through the clover,
With fresh dewy fragrance the sweet-briar was wet,
As "young men and maidens" were practising over
No dainty *cotillon* or pert *pirouette*,
But West Country tunes Town had made us forget;
And Bob challenged Bella to race round the beeches,
And Bella ran off like a frightened fawn,
And came back, with cheeks like our Devonshire peaches,
To Squire Chivey's midsummer dance on the lawn.

Grave Grandpapa stopped his discussion on *cacti*
With Admiral Ferne's horticultural dame,
And began his encomiums "*temporis acti*"
When beau at Vauxhall danced the night without shame,
Or trim Taglioni set Strand in a flame,—
But joined in our final "Sir Roger" quite neatly,
And swore that "Gadzooks! he could foot it till dawn,
When spruce George was Regent gay bucks tripped as neatly
As at Squire Chivey's midsummer dance on the lawn!"
From dreary *ennui* and importunate Babel,
With its languid dead level of tiresome prose,
Where weary hours flee, and unfortunate Mabel
Keeps wishing Sir Neville would only "propose,"
And he curses the revel and sulksily goes,—
A sweet change is ours, when by delicate fingers
The quaint lamps are lighted and curtains are drawn,
And only a musical memory lingers
Of Squire Chivey's midsummer dance on the lawn.

HERBERT BENTLEY FREEMAN

DEATH.

On the 2nd ult., at Debachur, N.W.P. India, in his eighteenth year, LOUIS JAMES PISSÉ, second son of the late C. A. J. PISSÉ, Esq., many years of the War Office.

Just published, post free, two stamps.
DYSPEPSIA and the SEVERER
FORMS OF INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on these distressing complaints and their complete cures. Published by the Author, RICHARD KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, 23, Warwick St., St. George's, BY DR. BARR MEADOWS.

Eruptions of the Skin. Remarks on the Abuse of Arsenic and other reputed specifics.—G. HILL, 154, Westminster Bridge Road.

JOHN REDFERN and SONS,
LADIES' TAILORS
BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

**26, CONDUIT STREET, BOND
STREET, LONDON, W.;**
AND
COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT.

WEDDING and Birthday Presents,
at HENRY RODRIGUES, 42, Piccadilly,
SETS FOR THE WRITING TABLE,
LIBRARY AND BOUDOIR.

In Polished Brass, Bronze, Sevres China, Ormolu and Oxidized Silver, from 25s. to £10.
DRESSING CASES 25s. to £50
TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS 65s. to £50
JEWEL CASES 25s. to £10
DESPATCH BOXES 25s. to £10
TOURISTS' WRITING CASES 45s. 6d. to £5
ENVOLVEMENT CASES 10s. 6d. to £5
INKSTANDS 5s. to £5
CANDLESTICKS, per pair 75s. to £5
WORK BOXES 15s. to £5
THE NEW "TANTALUS" LIQUEUR STAND, 10s. to £10
THE NEW "TANTALUS" BRANDY AND SODA STAND, £5. 12s. 6d.
THE NEW "TANTALUS" PERFUME STAND, 75s. to £6.

THE NEW STYLOGRAPHIC PEN, 12s. 6d., 14s. 6d., and 16s. 6d.
And a large and choice assortment of English, Viennese, and Parisian NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

PORTRAIT ALBUMS at RODRIGUES, with patent leather guards, 45s. 6d. to £5. Scrap Albums, Regiments and Presentation Albums, of every description, made to order. Portrait Frames for Cartes de Visite, Cabinets, and Miniatures.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS,
Arms, Coronet, Crest, and Address Dies, Engraved as Gems, from original and artistic designs. NOTE PAPER and ENVELOPES, brilliantly illuminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours, in the first style.

BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100.
All the New and Fashionable Note Papers.

A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly Engraved, and too Superfine Cards printed, for 45. 6d.
BALL PROGRAMMES, BILL'S OF FARE, GUEST CARDS and INVITATIONS in every variety.
H. RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Plain Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal with crest, 2os. Solid gold ring, 8-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 4os. Marks of Heraldry, 4os. Engravings, 3s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St. (corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

VISITING CARDS by Culleton.— Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d. post free, including the Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50 each to Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 1s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St. (corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

CULLETON'S GUINEA Box of STATIONERY contains a Ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of Steel Die included. Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn Street (corner of St. Martin's Lane).

EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE.
Product of a special refining process. It is Chocolate devoided of its over-richness and substantiality. Sugarless, and, when made, of the consistence of coffee. An Afternoon Chocolate, calculated to supersede tea, its exhilarating principle, theobromine, being developed to the full. Each packet (6d. or rs.) or tin (6d. or 1s. 4d.) or 2s. 6d. or 7s. 6d. is labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Awarded PARIS EXHIBITION, 1878. GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in ½ lb. and ½ lb. packets For BREAKFAST and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-eight PRIZE MEDALS. Consumption annually exceeds 18,000,000lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, Paris, London, New York. Sold Everywhere. Wholesale, 49, 51, and 53, Southwark Street, S.E.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA. Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder. GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocoa Thickened yet Weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper. The Faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCH, or SUPPER," and invaluable for Invalids and Children. Keeps in all Climates. Requires no Cooking. A teaspoonful in Breakfast cup, 3s. 6d., &c., by Chemists, Grocers, &c., &c.

FRY'S GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

FRY'S CARACAS COCOA. A choice prepared Cocoa. "A most delicious and valuable article."—Standard.

FRY'S GUARANTEED PURE COCOA. FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT. Pure Cocoa only. The superfuous oil extracted. J. S. FRY and SONS.

FRY'S GUARANTEED PURE COCOA. FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT. Pure Cocoa only. The superfuous oil extracted. J. S. FRY and SONS.

FOR FAMILY ARMS (Lincoln's Inn Heraldic Office) send Name and County, engraved on Seals, Dies, &c.—UGH BROTHERS, Victoria Street, E.C. Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

ALFRED B. PEARCE, 39, Ludgate Hill, INVITES INSPECTION of all that is new and beautiful in artistic and ornamental CHINA and GLASS, including:—
Dinner Services ("Cottage") 50 pieces s. d.
Dinner Services for 12 persons (60 pieces) 35 0
China Dessert Services for 12 persons 14 0
Gilt China Tea Services, 40 pieces, 12s. 28 pieces 6 0
China Breakfast Sets for 6, 1rs. ; for 4 persons 7 0
Toilet Services (for washstands), 6s. 6d., 5s. 6d., & 3s. 9
White Stone Jugs, "Grecian". set of three 13 0
All really excellent patterns.

Quart Decanters, good cut glass, 5s. per pair, plain Claret Decanters (with handle), 4s. each 4 0
Plain Light Claret Glasses, 6s. per dozen 4 0
Wine Glasses, plain or cut per dozen 4 0
Engraved Wine Glasses, per dozen 3 6
Hock Glasses, ruby bowl, 6s. per dozen, green bowl 3 6
Tumblers, Cut, 3s. 3d. ; moulded, per dozen 6 0
Plain Light Finger-Glasses, taper-shape, per doz. 6 0
Other articles proportionately cheap.
Descriptive Catalogue post-free.
39, LUDGATE HILL. Established 1760.

ELKINGTON & CO.
ELECTRO PLATE.
SILVER PLATE.
CLOCKS and BRONZES.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c., &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post-free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

GARDNER'S DINNER & TABLE GLASS SERVICES, free, graceful, and original designs of unequalled value. Dinner services from 2s. Table Glass Services, of the best crystal, for 12 persons, complete, 65s. Cash discount 15 per cent. Coloured photographic sheets and illustrated glass catalogues, dost free.—43 and 45, West Strand, Charing Cross.

WATSON, BONTOR, and CO.
BRUSSELS CARPETS.
VELVET CARPETS, &c.

EXHIBITION MEDALS, 1851, 1862: DUBLIN, 1865: 34 and 36, OLD BOND STREET, W.

VITREMANIE (Stained Windows). By this simple process windows may be quickly and richly decorated. Price Lists with instruction free.—London: WM. BARNARD, 110, Edgware Road.

PROVIDE Against ACCIDENTS! ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!
A fixed sum in case of Death by Accident, and a Weekly Allowance in the event of Injury, may be secured by a policy of the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' (the Oldest) ACCIDENTAL ASSURANCE CO. The Rt. Hon. LORD KINNARD, Chairman. SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, £1,000,000. West End Office, 8, Grand Hotel Bldgs, Charing Cross, or 64, Cornhill, London. WILLIAM J. VIAN, Sec.

BRUSSELS HOTEL DE SUÈDE, Rue du l'Évêque. — First-class Establishment, near New Boulevards and Place de la Monnaie.

Egerton Burnett's Pure Wool Best Dye Black SERGES, as supplied by him for Court Morning, are in great demand. A variety of qualities, from 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. per yard. Ladies who have a preference for black should write for patterns direct to:

EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset.

MRS. DONKIN, MAISON DE MODES, Millinery, Mantles, Dressmaking, Laces, Lingerie, Gloves, French Corsets, &c. PILGRIM STREET, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

T^o LADIES.

SEWILL'S Keyless WATCHES. Prize Medals, London, Paris, and Philadelphia. Damp and Dust Proof, 18-carat cases, adjusted and compensated for all climates. £10/10s., £14/14s., and £18/18s. In Silver Cases for Ladies or Gentlemen, £5 5s., £6 6s., and £8 8s. Forwarded on receipt of remittance.—J. SEWILL, 30, Cornhill, London, and 6, South Castle Street, Liverpool.

DENTS' WATCHES, CLOCKS, and CHRONOMETERS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Apply to 61, Strand, or 34, Royal Exchange, London.

HEDGES and BUTLER, 155, Regent Street, London, and 30, King's Road, Brighton, invite attention to their CLARET, at 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s., 4s. 6d., 5s., 5s. 6d., and 6s. SHERRY, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s., 4s. 6d., 5s., 5s. 6d., and 6s. CHAMPAGNE, at 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s., 4s. 6d., 5s., 5s. 6d., and 6s. OLD PORT, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s., 4s. 6d., 5s., 5s. 6d., and 6s. Fine old Pale Brandy, 4s., 6s., 6s. 6d., 7s., 8s.

FINEST WATCHES and **MADE.**

HARDY'S PATENT SAFETY CASE for the better PROTECTION OF JEWELS, and other Valuables. When the box is properly set it cannot be moved without setting in motion a POWERFUL ALARM BELL, which runs eleven minutes, and when once started cannot be stopped, except by the owner, thus rendering the Case PERFECTLY SAFE when left in the Dressing Room or elsewhere. Several Cases have already been supplied to Ladies of Title, of whom references can be had. Prices and further particulars of the Inventor and Patentee, W. HARDY, Jun., Thistleton, Grantham. Or of the Sole Maker, FRANK MITCHELL, 33, High Street, Stamford.

CHARMING CRAYON PORTRAITS.—Send Photo and 10s. 6d. to A. and J. BOOL, Artists from Royal Academy, National Medallist, 86, Warwick Street, Piccadilly, London, who will return photo with faithful Crayon Drawing from it, 15 to 20 inches, post free, home or abroad. 100 testimonials. Tinted Crayons, 2s. Water-colour, 2s.; oil, two guineas. LIFE size, highly finished crayon, 4s. 5s.

AND TEETH LIKE ROWS OF PEARLS. JEWSBURY and BROWN'S Exquisite Compound, the ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE.

The celebrated original and only genuine Oriental Tooth-Paste is signed "JEWSBURY and BROWN, Manchester. Established 50 years." PEARLY WHITE and SOUND TEETH, healthy gums, firm and bright of colour, so essential to beauty, and fragrant breath, are all insured by the use of this most perfect Dentifrice. Pots, 1s. 6d.; double, 2s. 6d. All Perfumers and Chemists. Only the GENUINE ORIENTAL TOOTH-PASTE is signed JEWSBURY and BROWN, Manchester, and is engraved with the Trade Mark, J. and B. in a double triangle.

ALEX. ROSS'S SKIN TIGHTENER or TONIC removes wrinkles and crow's-feet marks, 3s. 6d.; sent for 5s. 6d.; oil, 2s. Lamb's Conduit Street, High Holborn, London.

GREY HAIR restored by NUDA VERITAS to its original shade, after which it grows the natural colour, not grey. Used as a dressing it causes growth and arrests falling. The most harmless and effectual restorative extant. A trial will convince it has no equal. 10s. 6d., of all Chemists and Hair-dressers. Testimonials post free.—R. HOVENDEN and SONS, London.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON for CONSTIPATION, BILE, HEADACHE.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON. A LAXATIVE and REFRESHING FRUIT LOZENGE, Universally prescribed by the Faculty.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON. 2s. 6d. the box, stamp included.

Sold by all Chemists and Druggists.

Wholesale, E. GRILLON, 69, Queen St., London, F.C.

DIAMANTÉ

BRILLIANTS.

W. THORNHILL AND CO.

SOLE AGENTS.

THESE DIAMONDS have created an extraordinary sensation, and are rapidly and superseding real diamonds. Their cost is about 1,000. These magnificent stones first attracted notice at the Paris Exhibition, 1867, where they were exposed side by side with real diamonds of great value, and were awarded a Gold Medal; they are absolutely identical in size, brilliancy, and lustre with real diamonds of the first water, and deeply detection, even Jewellers and Diamond Dealers have been deceived by them; they are immediately superior to real diamonds of second-rate quality. The manufacturer guarantees the surprise and pleasure of the purchasers. These beautiful stones can be worn in the strongest daylight, which is the real test of performance, and the most sceptical will be utterly deceived. They can be mounted side by side with real diamonds of the first quality, and will be found practically undistinguishable therefrom. They are worn at the Court, Balls, and upon all occasions in Paris and St. Petersburg. The prohibitive cost of real diamonds render their acquisition impossible to all but the wealthiest, and the imitation diamonds hitherto sold are worthless, the deception being manifest to the most careless observer; the DIAMANTÉ BRILLIANTS can, on the contrary, be worn with absolute and entire confidence at all times. Purchasers invariably repeat their purchases. The investigations and labour of two generations have been expended in bringing these remarkable jewels to their present state of perfection.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Times.

"They successfully fulfil all the purposes for which real diamonds (even of the first quality) are utilised, and what further can be desired?"—Times.

Court Journal.

"Their lustre and brilliancy elicit universal admiration."—Court Journal.

Queen.

"We can but affirm that it requires an experienced eye to distinguish, especially under artificial light, their lustreous effect from that of the real diamonds."—The Queen.

Society of Arts Journal.

"Products of perfect purity."—Journal of the Society of Arts.

English Mechanic.

"Certainly far nearer in their resemblance to real diamonds than anything we have seen."—English Mechanic.

Land and Water.

"A great achievement."—Land and Water.

World of Science.

"The refractive power is equal to real diamonds of the purest water."—World of Science.

Standard.

"What the public require."—Standard.

County Gentleman.

"Artificial stones of absolutely perfect manufacture."—County Gentleman.

Illus Sporting and Dramatic News.

"Exactly like diamonds."—Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

Ladies' Gazette of Fashion.

"The blue sparkle in them strikes me the most, as I have never seen it before in any other imitation, and it is the purest ray that can possibly be imagined."—Ladies' Gazette of Fashion.

Le Follet.

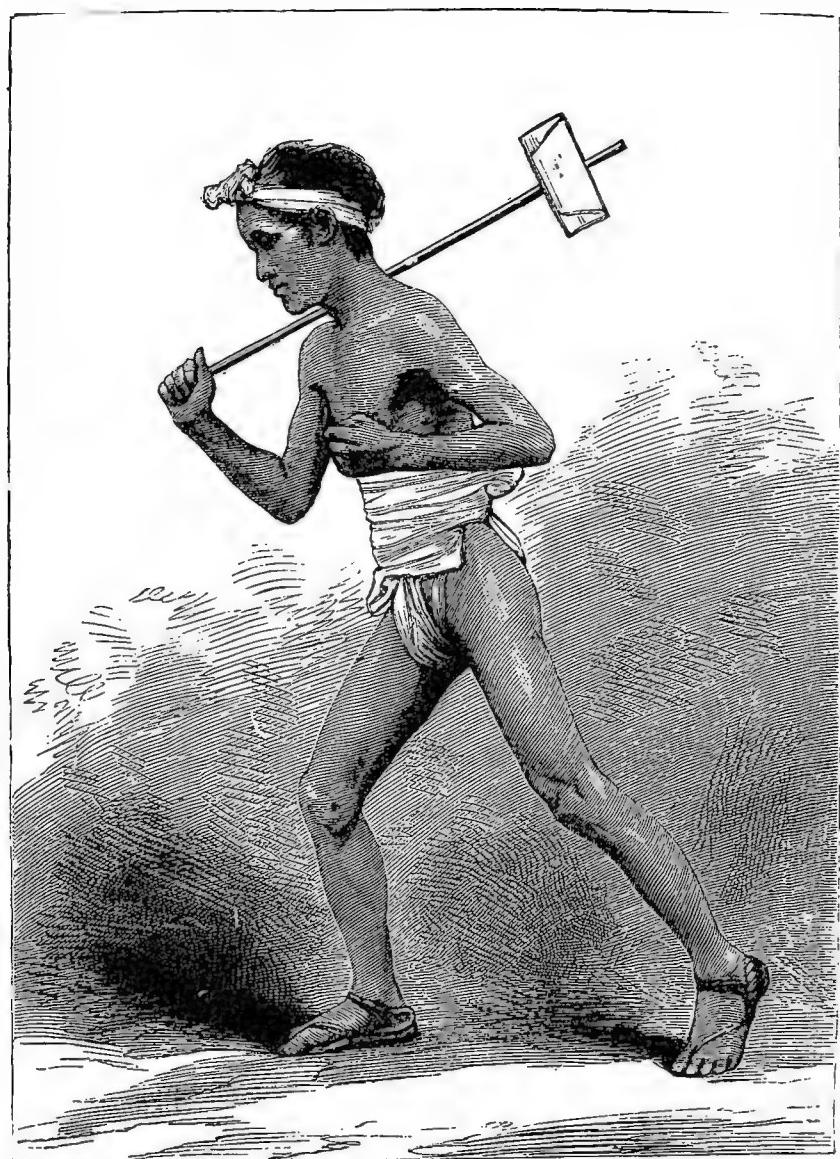
"The most marvellous representation of diamonds of the purest water."—Le Follet.

Exchange and Mart.

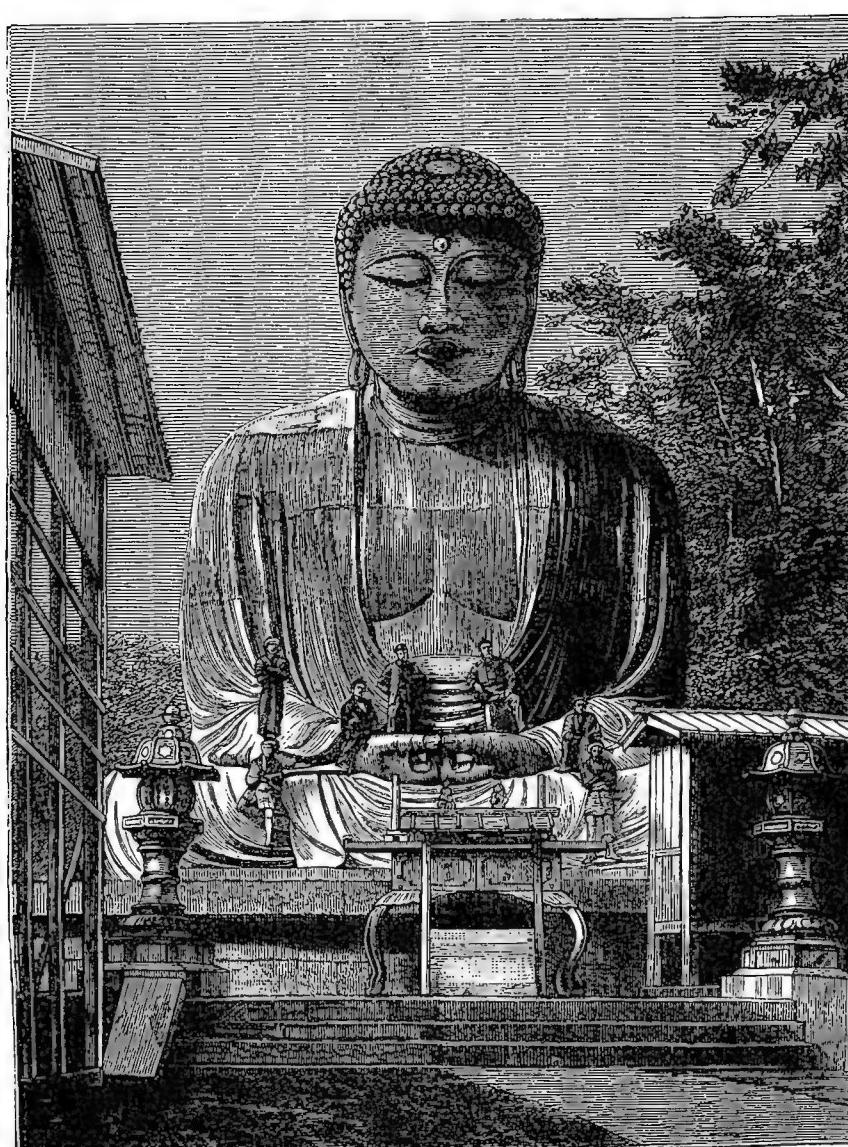
"So like the King of Gems that in appearance there is nothing to give the real diamond priority over the Diamante."—Exchange and Mart



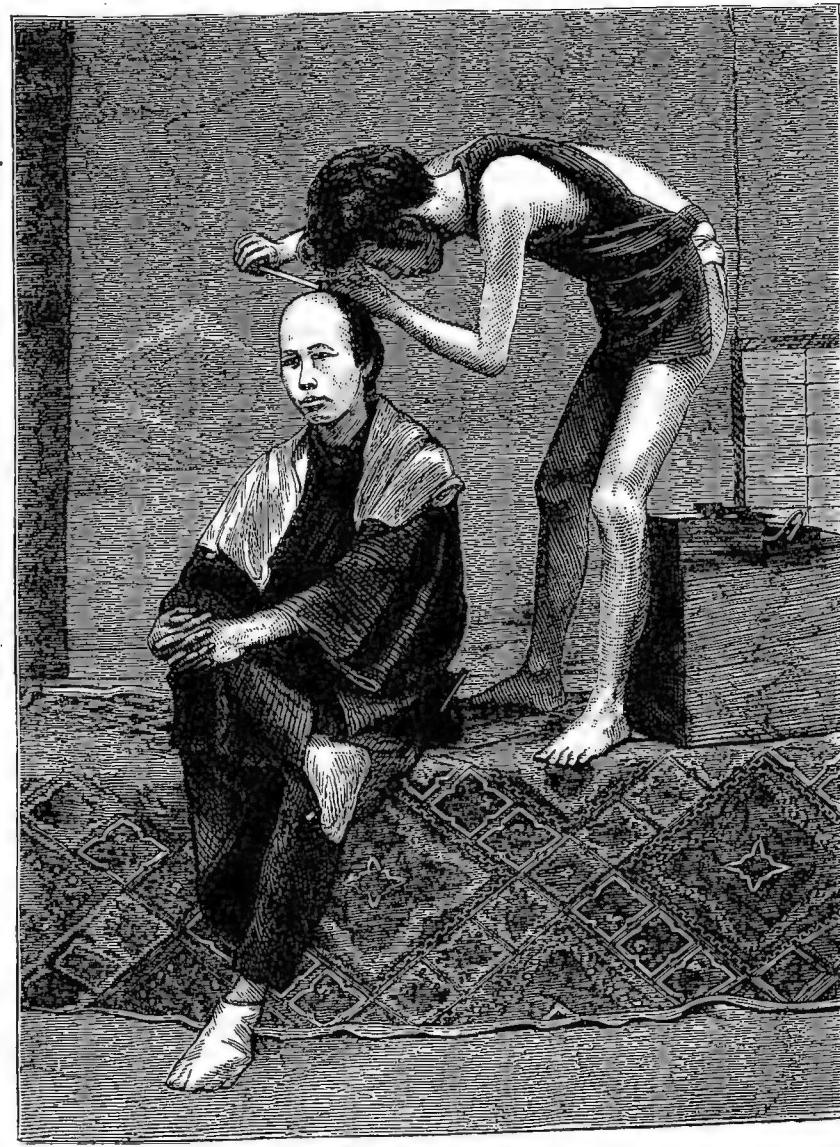
A JAPANESE WARRIOR—OLD STYLE



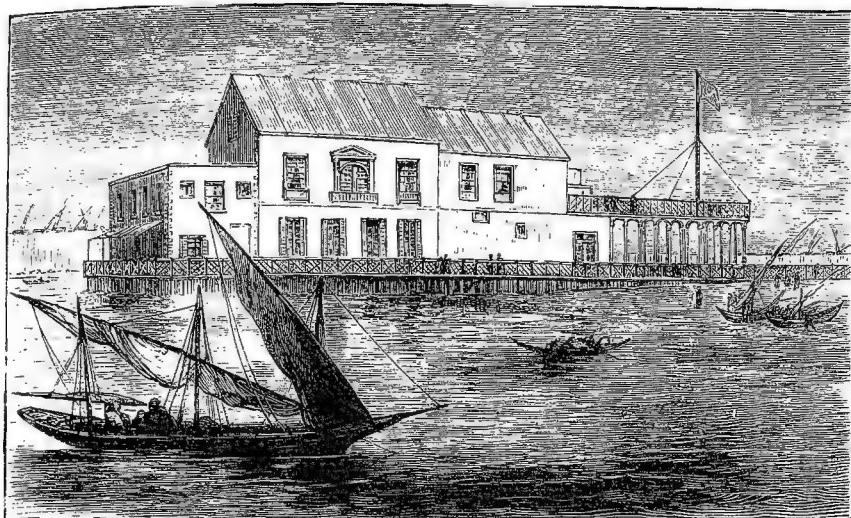
A LETTER CARRIER IN FORMER TIMES



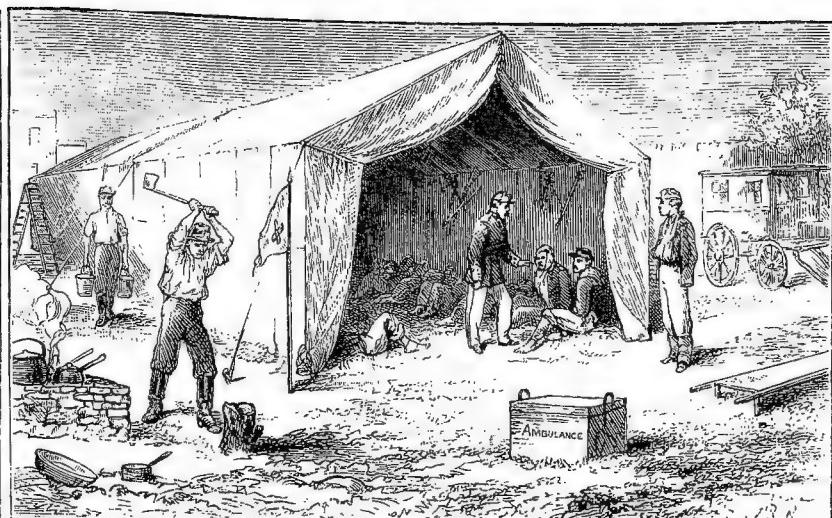
DAIBUTSU AT KAMAKURA—COLOSSAL STATUE OF BUDDHA



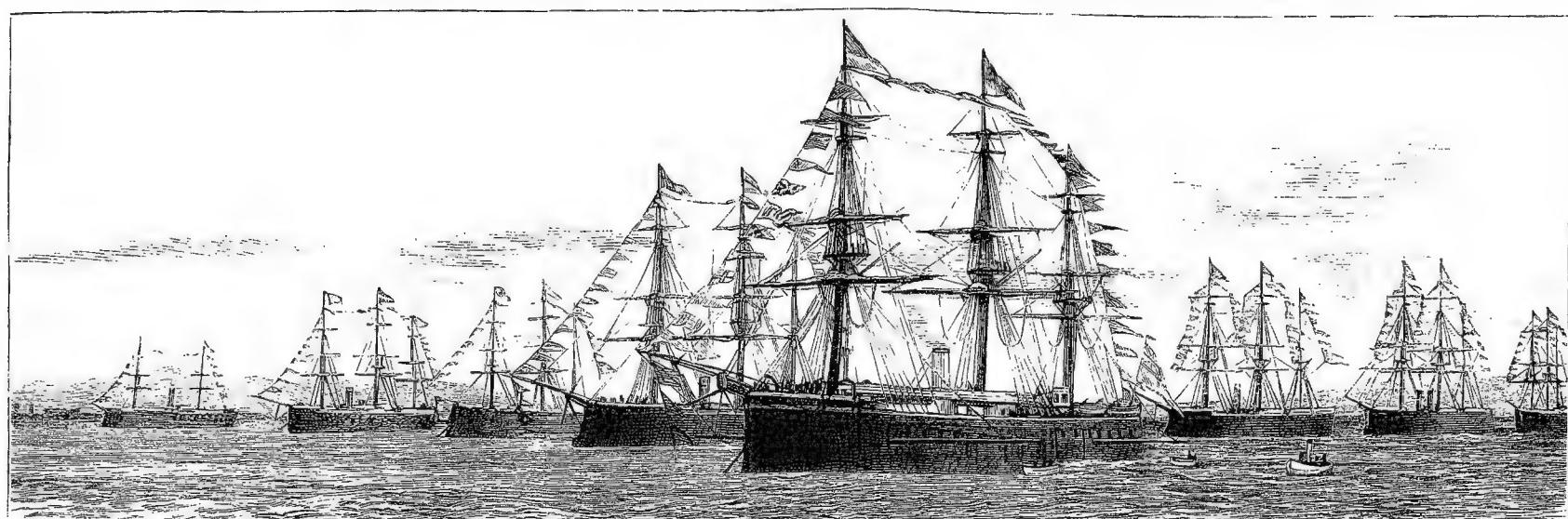
A BARBER'S SHOP



THE BEY'S SUMMER PALACE AT GOLETTA



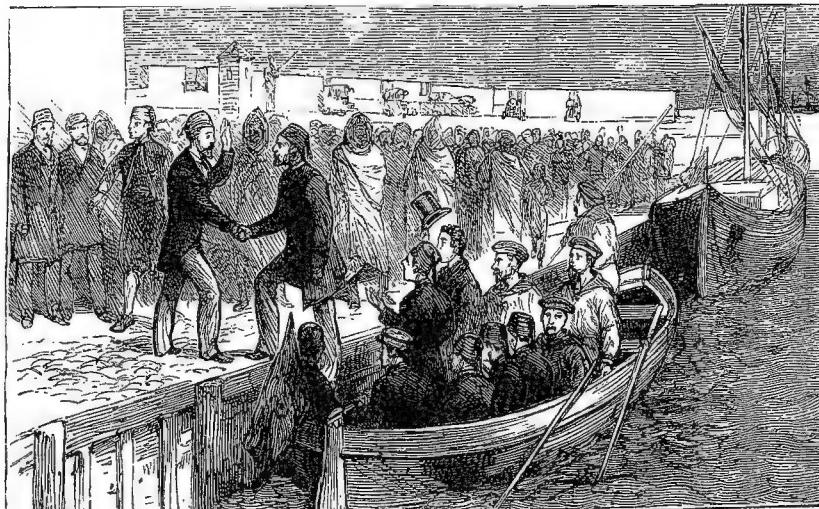
FRENCH FIELD-HOSPITAL OUTSIDE GOLETTA

"Zaragoza"
(Spanish)"Vasco di Gama"
(Portuguese)"Maria Pia"
(Italian)

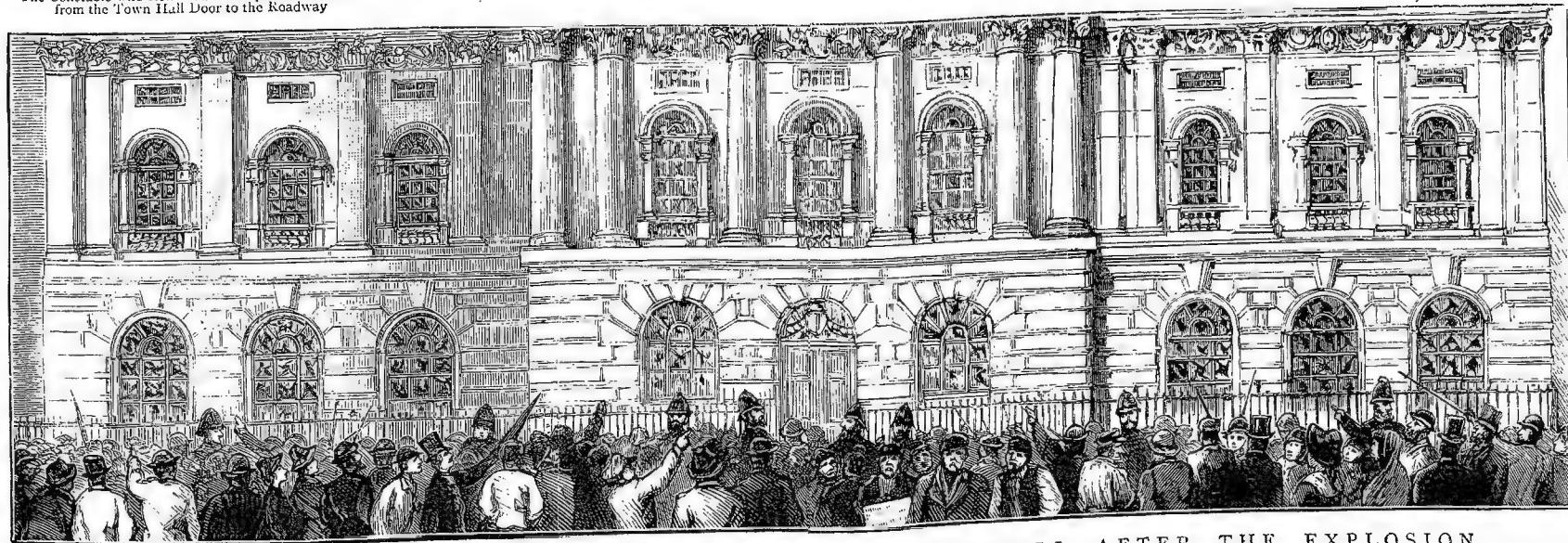
H.M.S. "Monarch"

"La Reine Blanche"
(French)"Jeanne d'Arc"
(French)

BRITISH AND FOREIGN SHIPS OF WAR IN THE BAY CELEBRATING HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY

THE FENIAN OUTRAGE AT LIVERPOOL—
EDWARD CREIGHTON
The Constable who Removed the Explosive Machine
from the Town Hall Door to the RoadwayTHE PRESIDENT OF THE TUNISIAN COUNCIL LEAVING GOLETTA FOR
PALERMO BY THE ITALIAN MAIL-STEAMER

THE FRENCH OCCUPATION OF TUNIS

THE FENIAN OUTRAGE AT LIVERPOOL—
PETER CASEY
The Constable who Captured both
Prisoners

THE FENIAN OUTRAGE AT LIVERPOOL—THE TOWN HALL AFTER THE EXPLOSION

short, and no "persuasion" would induce him to continue the race. The result was that Ambassadress won, and thus by a stroke of sheer luck, this jade, whose performances suggested that she was not worth keeping in training, secured a valuable prize. The Prince of Wales's Stakes brought out Iroquois, the Derby winner, and it was hoped that Peregrine would again tackle him, with the weights in favour of the latter. The Russley horse, however, was found coughing, and did not come to the post. The odds were 5 to 4 on Iroquois, and gallantly he carried his extra 9lbs. to victory, beating Geologist by half a length, with Great Carle third. Two Derby winners, Lord Lyon and Sefton, attempted to carry the full penalty in this valuable stake successfully, but failed, so the American is the first animal credited with having done the trick as a Derby winner. Of course, Iroquois is a strong favourite for the Leger, and if he wins this he may be put down as really a first-class animal even in a season marked for its dearth of good three-year-olds. Mr. Walker's Purple and Scarlet made another winning score in the Biennial, and is certainly one of the crack youngsters. The Ascot Stakes, once a great race for betting on weeks beforehand, brought out ten runners, of whom Exeter, with all his weight (9st. 4lbs.) was made favourite, but he could get no nearer than fifth. In the run home Retreat and Teviotdale "collided" heavily, and the former got first past the post. It was evident, however, that Teviotdale would have won had he not been interfered with, and on an objection being made the race was awarded to him, and thus he is on the record as the winner in two successive years. Wednesday was big with the fate of the Royal Hunt Cup and the hopes of many a plunger. Twenty, a smaller number than usual, came to the post, and Out of Bounds remained first favourite to the fall of the flag. Peter, notwithstanding his strange behaviour on the previous day, was next in demand at 6 to 1, and took the race for Sir John Astley, who thus is somewhat compensated for his disappointment in the Manchester Cup. The winner showed a good deal of temper at the post, but, with Archer in his saddle, he won cleverly enough by three-quarters of a length from Sword Dance, while Petronel, who was the "tip" of almost all the sporting prophets, was third. Valour was sixth, and thus Peter (or shall we say Archer) completely turned the tables on him, giving him on this occasion 3 lbs. Town Moor broke down in the Ascot Derby, which was won by the outsider, Maskelyne; and as disastrous to backers generally was the defeat of Isola Madre in the Coronation Stakes by Mazurka. Nor were matters mended by Scobell, who was most fancied for the Biennial, being beaten both by Voluptuary and Limestone at even weights.—The Grand Prix of Paris victory of the American Foxhall was fairly anticipated, and our "cousins" are again to be heartily congratulated on their further success. Tristan's running into the second place, and beating Albion and Scobell, cannot have been wholly unconnected with the riding of Archer.

CRICKET.—The first great match of the season at the Oval resulted in favour of Gloucestershire, which beat Surrey easily by eight wickets. The Graces were to the fore for their county, W. G. making 21 and 50 (not out), and E. M. 77.—After a really good and exciting match the Yorkshire Eleven beat the Gentlemen of the County at York on Saturday last by the narrow majority of twelve runs.—Kent was no match at all for Lancaster at Manchester, and was defeated in one innings. Mr. Hornby, who seems not unlikely to make the highest batting average this year, scored 102 for Lancashire, and Watson's bowling was very effective.—The Hop County has also suffered another defeat in its Northern tour, Yorkshire having beaten it at Bradford in one innings and 89 runs to spare.—Ulyet's 79 for the Northern County was the only large score in the match.—Gloucestershire has scored another Metropolitan victory by defeating Middlesex at Lord's by six wickets. Again the Graces largely contributed to the total of their side, W. G. making 64 and E. M. 47. In the Middlesex second innings Mr. Vernon, by some of the most slashing hitting seen this season, put together 88.—Lancashire did not show very good form against Cambridge University. The County could only make 73 in its first innings, as against the 188 of the Light Blues, of which Mr. G. B. Studd marked 106 (not out), and in its second attempt only 153 were forthcoming. This left Cambridge 38 to get to win, which they did with the loss of three wickets. It is worth noting that in the second innings of Cambridge not a single run was scored till the fifteenth over, so excellent were the bowling and fielding of Lancashire.—Surrey indeed seems going to the bad, having been defeated by the "new" Notts Eleven by nine wickets.

AQUATICS.—It is a great relief to find that the Henley Committee have relented, and agreed to accept the entry of the Cornell crew, which is already at work on the river at Henley.—At Oxford H. S. Cheshire, of Worcester, has won the Challenge Sculls for the second time. He will probably row for the "Diamonds" at Henley.

SWIMMING.—A six days' race between Captain Webb and Willie Beckwith is announced to begin at the Aquarium, Westminster, on Monday, for 200/-, staked by the men, besides a gift to the winner from the Aquarium Company.



AT THE REOPENING OF THE LAW COURTS on Tuesday, after the short Whitsuntide holiday, the death of the late Lord Justice James was the first thing referred to. Lords Coleridge and Bramwell in the Court of Appeal, and Sir G. Jessell in the Rolls Court, spoke in terms of high eulogy of the capacity, accomplishments, and virtues of the deceased judge.

RIGHT OF "EASEMENT."—The House of Lords has just given an important decision in a dispute which affects almost every one who has anything to do with building operations. The action was brought by the owner of a factory at Newcastle against the Commissioners of Works and Public Buildings for having caused the collapse of a portion of his building by excavating earth on the adjoining site for the erection of a Probate Office. At the first trial, in 1876, a Newcastle special jury, under the direction of Mr. Justice Lush, gave the plaintiff a verdict for 1,943/-; but this decision was subsequently reversed in the Queen's Bench, where two of the three judges held that the plaintiffs had no right to the lateral support of the adjoining soil. That judgment was afterwards upset by the Court of Appeal, whose decision has now been upheld by the House of Lords.

A FINE of 100/- has been imposed by Justices Grove, Lindley, and Lopes, upon a medical practitioner at Taunton for having labelled the local sanitary authorities. He had been employed by them as medical officer of their Sanitary Hospital; but, in consequence of some official changes being made, his services were dispensed with, and he then sent a circular letter to the members of the Board, in which he spoke of their "individual and collective immorality, commercial and otherwise." The judges took into consideration the fact that the defendant had since publicly apologised.

THE LAW OF LIBEL.—An attempt has been made to set the criminal law in motion against the publisher of *The Times* for having innocently published an alleged libel contained in the correct report of a trial, in which one of the counsel had erroneously referred to a

certain hotel which was not mentioned in his brief. Sir T. Gabriel, however, refused the summons, leaving the aggrieved hotel-keeper to try a civil action for damages; which is all he ought to be able to do in such a case.

AN ENGLISH EVICTION.—A Lancashire farm-labourer has just sued his landlord, a farmer of Bilsborrow, for 50/- damages for having plucked up the vegetables in his garden, and taken some of the slates off the roof of his cottage, and thus compelled him and his family to leave, although, as it was contended, he had received no proper notice to quit. The defendant having admitted the damage, the County Court judge ordered that the amount should be assessed by arbitration.

MR. CLEMENT SCOTT, one of the theatrical critics of the *Daily Telegraph*, has commenced an action for libel against the *Referee* for having published a statement that "a certain dramatic critic" had received money from Admiral Glyn for complimentary notices of the late Miss Neilson, and also that since her death the same writer had levied black-mail by threatening that certain incidents in the life of the actress might be made known.

TRICYCLES are now used by the Birmingham policemen when engaged in the duty of serving summonses.

THE METROPOLITAN POLICE FORCE.—Colonel Sir E. Henderson's report, just issued, shows that London is protected by 10,893 men of all ranks—four district superintendents at 800/- a year, one chief superintendent at 550/-, 24 superintendents ranging from 475/- to 300/- a year, 594 inspectors from 320/- to 89/-, 897 sergeants from 130/- to 88/-, and 9,373 constables from 83/- down to 62/- a year. There is, besides, a reserve force of 21 inspectors, 77 sergeants, and 727 constables, receiving weekly allowances from 4s. down to 1s. 6d. The *Standard* says that the long-contemplated reorganisation of the force is about to be commenced by the Home Secretary, one of the first steps being the reduction of the excessive number of superior officers, by which a large yearly saving will be effected.

A RIDE TO EPSOM.—Three bad boys drove to Epsom on the Oaks day in a tradesman's cart, which they borrowed without asking the owner's leave. They have been sent to Feltham Reformatory for four years.

BICYCLE RIDERS will do well to note the announcement made the other day by the Marylebone magistrate, that he would rigidly enforce the law when riders of bicycles were brought before him for not carrying lighted lamps after dark.

THE GREAT RUSSELL STREET JEWEL ROBBERY.—The man and woman who a week or two ago were arrested on suspicion of being concerned in this robbery have been discharged, Mr. Brice Wright being unable to identify any of the articles the pawn-tickets of which were found in their possession. It will be remembered that they were taken into custody by a policeman who, during a street disturbance, had heard some one say to the woman, "All right, you know I can put you away for Brice Wright's job in Great Russell Street."

A SHARP AND STERN LESSON was that read at Hammersmith Police Court the other day to a lady who, being charged with plucking flowers in the Cemetery at Brompton, pleaded an inordinate love of flowers amounting almost to a monomania; and complained that she had been treated like a felon. The magistrate replied that she deserved it, and imposed upon her a fine of 2/-.

THE STREET RIOTS IN MARYLEBONE.—Several men have been committed for trial for taking part in organised street fights in the neighbourhood of Lisson-grove and the Edgware-road. The contending factions were known as "Grecians" and "Cockneys," and one of the witnesses for the defence stated that he belonged to the Land League. Some of the daily papers reported the case under the heading "Land League Riots in Marylebone," and have thus given offence to the local branch of that association, the secretary of which applied on Monday for a summons for libel against the reporter, but was refused, the magistrate remarking that it was a very fair report.

SEVERAL SUICIDES have been this week reported. At Stoke Newington the wife of a clergyman was found dead upon her bed, beneath which were found two bags containing a number of bottles of very powerful poisons, and a volume, "Taylor on Poisons," with the passages referring to the strength and doses of all the most deadly drugs carefully marked off and annotated. How she obtained them was not explained.—Another woman drowned herself in the Thames, leaving at home a letter stating that she did so because she had got inextricably in debt by allowing her female acquaintances to obtain goods from tallmen in her name.—A detective-sergeant attached to the Edgware Road Police Station, where he had apartments, on Sunday cut his throat with a razor, and when found in his room was quite dead.—On the same night, in Clerkenwell, an old man of sixty-seven attempted suicide by cutting his throat, but afterwards went to the Royal Free Hospital in the Gray's Inn Road, and had his wounds attended to, and is likely to recover. He stated that had he thought the job so hard he would never have begun it.—At Stepney a young girl of eighteen put an end to her life by drinking carbolic acid, because her grandmother had forbidden her to wear a new hat and jacket. At her funeral, on Tuesday, the grandmother was hissed and hooted by a mob of some hundreds of people who assembled at the grave, declaring that it was her cruelty that had driven the girl to commit suicide. On the way home, a distance of seven miles, the police had some difficulty in preventing the mourning coach in which she rode from being overturned by the rioters, who subsequently remained in front of the house hooting and groaning, and flinging all kinds of refuse at the windows. At night an attempt was made to burn her in effigy; but this was prevented by the police.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

THERE must be a demand for such verse as that contained in "Palestine Revisited: and Other Poems," by T. Mitchell (Webster and Larkin), or the book would not have reached a new edition; the curious question is, Who can care for the style of thing? The chief piece is mainly an eulogium on truth, in the manner of an unsuccessful Newdigate, and the country chosen might just as well have been Bithynia or Timbuctoo, for any local colouring that it contains. In "The Wanderer" we get some far-off echoes of Crabbe; but most of the volume consists of lyrics which it would be impossible to call anything but doggerel, e.g.,—

The world is not of good benefit;
And unto man below,
Some traces still of worth are left;
As I propose to show.

Mr. Mitchell is so proud of this stanza that he repeats it, with trifling variations, at intervals. There is a curious piece, addressed to reviewers, in which he opines that they may suppose his book "intended to—smell!" Unluckily it is not scented, or that might have been a redeeming feature.

Some touching and pathetic poems are contained in "A Little Child's Monument" by the Hon. Roden Noel (C. Kegan Paul). Certain of these have appeared in *Fraser* and other magazines; and, although the nature of the work almost removes it from the pale of criticism, we must note the tender grace and pathos of "Early Primrose" and "Last Victims,"—especially the concluding lines of this latter.

The key-note of "Three Women of the People: and Other Poems," by Pakenham Beatty (Newman), is struck when we find the author, in a foot-note, describing Mr. Swinburne as

"the greatest of living English poets." Mr. Beatty has caught his model's tricks of style rather cleverly, only the reproduction of obtrusive mannerisms does not imply an equality of genius. As will be guessed at once, the gods o' his idolatry are Victor Hugo, Mazzini, and Garibaldi, whilst a seat in his ideal Valhalla is seemingly kept for Orsini,—why not also for Fieschi and Edward Oxford? Apart from these, Mr. Beatty pays vague adoration to somebody called "the Master," but it is not easy to gather what man, living or dead, he means. He also believes that "Metternich" may be made to rhyme with words ending in "k," that the Paschal Feast is celebrated at Christmas, and that the world generally will be in a bad way so long as kings and priests exist. We seem to have heard this last proposition stated before, and more effectively. We will quote as a specimen one charming verse, which revives the most agreeable remembrances of "Old Sir Simon the King":—

The Emperor grows infirm,
The High-priest is sick at heart,
Ischariot is damned, and his worm
Gnaws Lomba and Bonaparte.

The three women of the people are St. Catherine of Siena, Joan of Arc, and an unnamed sufferer in the massacre of the *Coup d'Etat*; but their utterances have no poetic merit.

It was a good deed to publish such a book as "The Poetical Works of William Motherwell" (Paisley: Alexander Gardner). The general exaltation of Burns, both by his own countrymen and others, has tended too much to throw into the shade other men not less worthy of remembrance, and it is high time that this were acknowledged. Let any man turn to this handsome volume, —read "Lord Archibald," "The Ettin of Sillerwood," or "They come, the merry summer months," and then say if William Motherwell was not a poet worthy of all loving remembrance,—not a great one possibly, but one of the truest that ever breathed.

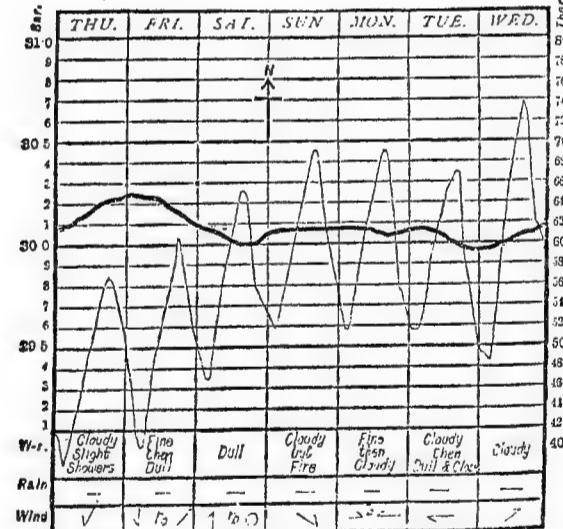
There is an almost splendid audacity in any author's attempting, after Shakespeare, to give a dramatic study of Cardinal Wolsey, especially when a scene with Cromwell was involved; this is what has been done, with no great measure of success, in "Anne Boleyn," a tragedy, by the author of "Palace and Prison" (C. Kegan Paul). The main action of the piece follows history, but the characters fail to impress us with any sense of reality, and the epilogue, in which Ferrers relates the story of Gilles de Barbe at some length, is decidedly an anti-climax. Was not this a strange subject to select for Henry the Eighth's amusement? The Duke of Norfolk is remarkable for his affection for the expression "Tut, tut," and the Lady Anne herself is not faultless in the matter of grammar, as when she remarks, "The words flow pretty." The blank verse of the play shows no poetic talent.

"Lays of the Scotch Worthies, and Other Poems," by J. P. Wellwood (Paisley: Alexander Gardner), contains, besides some incidental pieces calling for no special mention, four attempts to reproduce in octosyllabic verse the histories of Patrick Hamilton, George Wishart, Robert Mill, and John Knox. So far as the style is concerned the collection is a monument of "fatal facility;" Mr. Wellwood is a strong partisan, and speaks plainly, if in rather a one-sided manner. The least successful thing in the book is an attempt to versify the Book of Canticles.

There is little originality, though a good deal of metrical ability, in "Song Bloom," by George Barlow (Kemington). Some few of the songs are graceful, but there is throughout a too evident straining after effect, and an exaggeration of sentiment which destroys much of the reader's pleasure. Mr. Barlow belongs to the school which exalts earthly love as the one end and aim of life, and affects the use of "utter" as an intensive adjective. But he has some genuine feeling for Nature which, at times, redeems his writing from the charge of commonplace.

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

JUNE 8 TO JUNE 15 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade for temperature for the same intervals, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather during this period has been, on the whole, fair and much less unsettled than at the close of last week. The barometer curve shows very little change of importance; during Thursday (8th inst.) pressure increased somewhat, while during Friday (9th inst.) and the early part of Saturday (10th inst.) it decreased rather briskly, but since midday on Saturday (10th inst.) the oscillations have been very slight. On the first day of the period slight showers occurred, but the amount was so small as not to be measurable, while since that time there has been a complete absence of rain. The sky has, as a rule, been clear, or nearly so, in the mornings, but clouded over later in the day, and the wind has been very light and variable. Temperature was very low for the season on the first two days, and during the whole period has been rather low. The highest reading (74 deg.) being a low maximum for the second week in June. The barometer was highest (30.24 inches) on Friday (9th inst.); lowest (29.97 inches) on Wednesday (15th inst.); range, 0.27 inches. Temperature was highest (74 deg.) on Wednesday (15th inst.); lowest (33 deg.) on Thursday (8th inst.); range, 35 deg. No rain has fallen.

THE ST. GOTTHARD TUNNEL will be used for the conveyance of the mails by the beginning of the winter. It is not yet known when the entire line will be open for through traffic, but the lines of access will be ready this autumn.

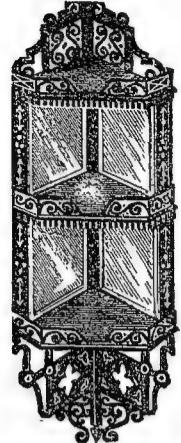
COFFEE AND EATING HOUSE KEEPERS' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.—This charity held their annual festival at the Terminus Hotel, Cannon Street, on Tuesday last, under the presidency of Mr. Polydore de Keyser. Although there are so many coffee-houses in London, they mostly minister to the wants of the humbler classes; and thus, as also there are no great interests mixed up with the trade, the measure of support afforded to an institution that is of very ancient date, and assists the cause of temperance, is not so large as it might be. The modest pensions of 20/- to male and 18/- to female members are with difficulty kept up; but we learn that increased exertions are promised, and any of our readers who may wish to assist the association should communicate with the secretary, Mr. James Harris, 3, Newman's Row, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

JUNE 18, 1881

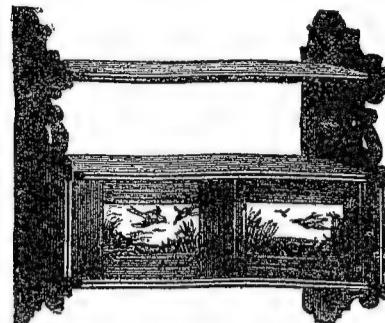
TURKEY CARPETS.

NOTICE. TURKEY CARPETS. 5,000 to select from.
 TURKEY CARPETS of Finest Quality.
 TURKEY CARPETS from 4 Guineas each.
 TURKEY CARPETS, 9 ft. 6 in. by 7 ft., £5.
 TURKEY CARPETS, 20ft. by 14ft., £23 10s.
 THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT of
 ORIENTAL CARPETS.
 A PERSIAN CARPET for 36s.

THESE GOODS, regularly IMPORTED
 by MAPLE and CO., measure about 3 yards long by 5 ft. wide.
 MAPLE and CO.,
 IMPORTERS OF ORIENTAL CARPETS of every descrip-
 tion. Wholesale and Retail.
 145 to 149, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

Handsome Chippendale Corner
Bracket, 3 ft. 2 in. high, with
four bevelled plates, 28s. 6d.

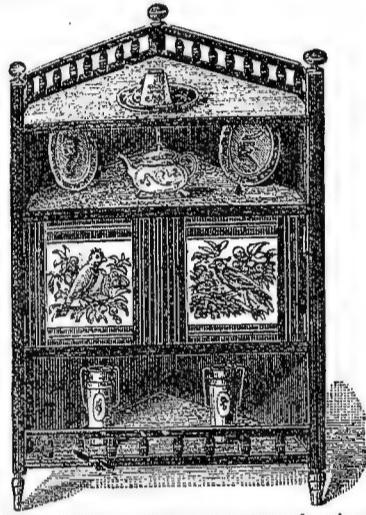
TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

Black and Gold Shelf, with cupboard, panels painted; size
23 in. long by 2 ft. 2 in. high, £1 15s. 6d.

CARPETS.
 A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK of
 CARPETS, consisting of about 400 pieces. The patterns are
 good, useful, wearing ones, but old designs; the prices wonderfully
 low, being 6d per yard under manufacturer's present list. Hotel
 Proprietors should inspect this stock.

PARQUET FLOORING.
 PARQUET can now be supplied to any room

without disturbing the existing floor, the average cost (including
 laying and polishing) for surrounding with Parquet a Persian,
 Turkey, Indian, or Square Carpet being about £8.

Early English Cabinet, with decorated doors, 1 ft. 10 in. wide,
3 ft. 5 in. high, £3 3s.

CURTAINS.

ART CURTAINS.—The largest and choicest selection of all the new materials for curtains and the coverings of furniture. Some of these are also used by ladies for dresses. Rich Silks, Tapestries, &c., and in fact every artistic material in stock.

CRETONNES.

5,000 Pieces.

MAPLE and CO.—CRETONNE CHINTZ.—The largest stock of this new and fashionable material in London; some new and exclusive designs just received, not to be obtained elsewhere. Those who study taste should see these goods before ordering.

ABOUT 250 Pieces,
 equal to 20,000 Yards, of
 FRENCH CRETONNES, including
 some of the best old patterns, of
 which no more can be obtained.
 These goods are to be cleared at
 nearly half the original prices.

Summer Curtains,

3,000 PAIRS.

Muslin, Leno, and Net at greatly
 reduced prices.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT
 FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A House of any magnitude Furnished throughout in Three Days;
 saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country
 Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured
 Stock—the largest in England.

An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of
 every article required in Furnishing, post free.

THE GRAPHIC

JUNE 18, 1881

PATIENCE. An Aesthetic Opera by W. S. GILBERT and ARTHUR SULLIVAN, now being performed at the Opera Comique with enormous success.

VOCAL SCORE, 5s.

PIANOFORTE SOLO, 3s.

All the following sent post free for half price.

DANCE MUSIC BY CHARLES D'ALBERT.

Patience Waltz. Solo or Duet, 4s.

Patience Quadrille. 4s.

Patience Polka. VOCAL MUSIC.

Hey Willow Waly O! Song or Duet, each 4s.

A Most Intense Young Man. 4s.

When I First put this Uniform on. 4s.

The Silver Charm. 4s.

Love is a Plaintive Song. 4s.

PIANOFORTE ARRANGEMENTS.

BOYTON SMITH'S Fantasia. 4s.

KUHNE'S Fantasia. 4s.

SMALWOD'S Easy Fantasias, 1, 2, 3. Each 3s.

FRED. GODREVE'S Grand Selection. (As played by all the Military Bands). 4s.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

OLIVETTE. New Comic Opera (Enormous Success), at the Strand Theatre. Adapted by H. B. FARNIE. Music by AUDRAN.

VOCAL SCORE. 8s. od. Net

AIRKEDGE EDITION OF THE VOCAL SCORE, containing the Overture, Songs, &c. 4s. od. "

PIANOFORTE SOLO. 2s. od. "

ALL THE FAVOURITE AIRS arranged for the Violin, Flute, or Cornet. each 1s. 6d. "

LANCERS, WALTZ, QUADRILLE, POLKA, GALOP, and NEAREST AND DEAREST WALTZ. All by D'ALBERT. each 2s. od. "

BOYTON SMITH'S FANTASIA. 2s. od. "

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street; City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

A CREEOLE LOVE SONG. Words by THE MARZIERS. Music by Mrs. LYNE-DODD MONCRIEFF. Price 2s. net.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

NEW AND POPULAR SONGS

IN SHADOW. Mrs. Ronalds. 2s. net.

WELCOME. Lady ARTHUR HILL.

CEUR DE LION. H. J. STARK. Sung by Mr. OSWALD. 2s. net.

AT THE PORTAL. N. FERRI. Sung by Madame MARY CUMMINGS. 2s. net.

WHAT THE FIRELIGHT TOLD. J. L. ROECKEL. 2s. net.

DINNA LEAVE ME. A. M. WAKEFIELD. Composer of "No, Sir." 2s. net.

THOUGHTS AT SUNRISE. Mrs. L. MONCRIEFF. 2s. net.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S THREE YEARS' SYSTEM of HIRE of PIANOFORTES, HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN ORGANS, by which the instrument becomes the property of the hirer at the end of the third year, provided each quarter's hire shall have been regularly paid in advance. Pianofortes from two guineas; harmoniums from £1 5s.; and American Organs from £2 12s. a quarter.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street; City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and Co.'s PIANINOS, from 2s. guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S COTAGES, from 27 Guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S GRANDS, from 75 Guineas.

CHICKERING PIANOFORTES, from 120 Guineas. With American discount.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEX- ANDRE HARMONIUMS, for Church, Schools, or Drawing Rooms, from 6 to 150 guineas, or on the Three Years' System, from £1 5s. per quarter.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S Improved AMERICAN ORGANS, combining pipes with reeds. Manufactured by Clough and Warren, Detroit, U.S.A. The immense advantages these instruments possess over the organs hitherto imported have induced Messrs. Chappell and Co. to undertake the sole agency of this eminent manufactory. A large variety on view from 18 to 250 guineas. Price lists on application to CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street.

City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHLOUGH and WARREN'S Favourite ORGAN, compass 5 octaves, ten stops, four sets of reeds, two of $\frac{2}{3}$ octaves, and two of $\frac{1}{2}$ Octave, knee swell, elegant carved Canadian walnut case. Price 25 guineas. With 2 stops, Sub-bass, Octave Coupler, and Two Knee Pedals, 35 guineas. Illustrated price list free by post. Sole Agents, CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street. City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

INSTRUMENTS by all Makers may be hired or purchased on the Three Years' System.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street.

City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

A LARGE DISCOUNT to PUR-

CHASERS for CASH.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street.

City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

THE BUGLER, in D, F, and G.

By CIRO PINSETT. Words by F. E. WEATHERLY.

This very successful song has now reached the tenth edition.—B. WILLIAMS, 60, Paternoster Row.

THE CHALLENGE, for Bass and Baritone. By HUMPHREY J. STARK. Words by E. OXENFORD. A bold and vigorous composition, and received always by great applause and repeated encores.

A ROYAL EXCHANGE. By ODOARDO BARRI. "A brilliant and effective song in which charming music is united to a quaint little story."—*Review*.

WEIT VON DIR (Far from Thee) WALTZ. By OSCAR SEYDEL. "When she went back to the ball room, Captain Winstanley followed her, and claimed his waltz. The band was just striking up the latest German melody, 'Weit von Dir,' a strain of drawing tenderness."—Vide Miss Braddon's "Vixen." Each of the above, 2s. net.

B. WILLIAMS, 60, Paternoster Row.

£20 SCHOOL-ROOM PIANO (Co-operative price for cash). Seven octaves, strong, sound, and substantial. Packed free.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street.

£35.—There is nothing in London—not, in fact, in all England—to be compared to the elegant and carved DRAWING-ROOM TRICHORD COTTAGE PIANOFORTE, with Cabriole Truss Legs, which is sold for £35, by THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, Portman Square, London, W.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS HALF PRICE.—In consequence of a change of partnership, the whole of this splendid stock, perfected with all the improvements of the day by this long standing firm, of 100 years' reputation, and in order to effect a speedy sale. The easiest terms arranged, with seven years' warranty. Trichord Cottages from hire, taken in exchange, £10 to £12. Class 1, £14 | Class 2, £20 | Class 4, £26 | Class 6, £35. Class 1, £17 | Class 3, £23 | Class 5, £30 | Class 7, £40. American Organs, from £5—91, Finsbury Pavement, Moorgate Station, E.C.

CHARLES HALLE'S Practical PIANOFORTE SCHOOL

Section 1.—No. 1, PIANOFORTE TUTOR.

Catalogues and all particulars may be had from FORSYTH BROTHERS, London, 272a, Regent Circus, Oxford Street, Manchester, Cross Street and South King Street; and all Music-sellers.

FAR AWAY. The ever-popular Song. By Miss M. LINDSAY. 4s. Ditto for Two Voices (Soprano and Contralto), 4s., also arranged for Voices (Soprano and Alto), 4s. "There is the Pianoforte by BRINLEY RICHARDS, 4s. "There is the great beauty in this melody."—Vide Standard. "The melody is so sweet and plaintive."—Vide Brighton Gazette. Each of the above post-free for 2s stamps. London: ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington Street.

THY VOICE IS NEAR. Song, By W. T. WRIGHTON. Post free for 2s. stamps. Also as a Vocal Duet, 2s. stamps; and as a Pianoforte Solo, by BRINLEY RICHARDS, 18 stamps. "The number of editions of this well-known song has passed through is of itself a sufficient recommendation." London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

Tired. Song in D flat and D, by Miss M. LINDSAY. "A very sweet song."—Vide Orchestra. "Young singers will be sure of its meeting with a welcome."—Vide Yorkshire Post. Post free for 2s. stamps each.—Also as a Vocal Duet for 2s. stamps, and as a Pianoforte Solo, by BRINLEY RICHARDS, 18 stamps.—London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

WHY DO SUMMER ROSES FADE? A Song that will haunt the ear. By GEORGE BARKER. Post free for 18 stamps. London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

THE GIPSY COUNTESS. Vocal Duet. By STEPHEN GLOVER. 4s. post free for 2s. stamps. Also arranged as a Piano Solo by W. S. ROCKSTRO, 24 stamps. "One of the most popular duets with them dresses and millinery, besides patterns of materials, all marked in plain figures, and at the same price as if purchased at the Warehouse in Regent Street. Funerals at stated charges in London or country."

HARK! THE GOAT BELLS RINGING. The most effective of H. SMART's Vocal Duets, and a specimen of his best writing. 4s. post free for 2s. stamps.—London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

O FAIR DOVE! O FOND DOVE! Song by A. S. GATTY. In F and A flat. Post free for 2s. stamps. "A song which will be ever popular. Also as a Pianoforte Solo by BRINLEY RICHARDS, 18 stamps. London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

CHAPPELL & SON'S IRON FRAME PIANOS require but little tuning, pure and powerful in tone, and more damp-proof than those upon the old system of bracing. Their GOLD MEDAL PIANETTES

CHAPPELL & SON'S THREE IRON FRAMED UPRIGHT PIANOS

RICORDI, 265, Regent Street, W. RICORDI, 265, Regent Street, W., ALIDA, by VERDI. Eng. & Ital. Words, 8s. net. MEFISTOFELE, by A. BOITO. Ditto, ditto, 8s. net. PROMESSI SPOSI, by PONCHIELLI. Ital. Words, 8s. net. The above Operas for piano solo, 4s. net.

RICORDI, 265, Regent Street, W. Just published.—GOOD-BYE. Song by F. P. Tosti (composer of the popular song, "For Ever and for Ever"). Four keys. Net 2s.

LEVEL, WOLFF, and CO.'S PIANOS. Every description of these celebrated Instruments for SALE or HIRE.

SOLE AGENCY: 170, NEW BOND STREET.

MYRA'S MID-MONTHLY JOURNAL and CHILDREN'S DRESS. Price 6d. By Post 8d. (Published on the 15th of each Month.)

MYRA'S MID-MONTHLY JOURNAL contains information upon all the newest Modes for Children from infants to 14 years of age.

MYRA'S MID-MONTHLY JOURNAL. The Novelties for JUNE are:

1. Coloured Fashion Plate. 2. Diagram Sheet, containing Patterns of the Katrina Casaque and the Royal Pelisse, the Perez Costume, and Granny Bonnet. 3. Cut-out Paper Pattern of a Princess Petticoat for a Child of two.

4. The Silk-worm's Gift, Design for a Collar and Vermicilli Lace. 5. Made in Paris; Our Children's Notes on Novelties.

6. Myra's Answers, London Modes, Dress, Health, and Personal Attention, Playtime, the Cuisine, Books and Authors; Subscriptions, Yearly, 8s.; Half-yearly, 4s.

LES CLOCHE DE CORNEILLE. Vocal Score, English Words, 10s. net, and 4s. Piano Score, complete, 2s. 6d. net.

HENRY FARMER'S PIANOFORTE TUTOR, considerably Enlarged and Fingered by the Author. 1,000th Edition, 4s.

"Decidedly the best and most useful instruction book we have seen."—*Musical Review*.

SUNG BY ARTHUR ROBERTS. THE GOOD YOUNG MAN WHO DIED. An Aesthetic Lay. Words by H. P. STEPHENS. Music by E. SOLOMON. "He has left this world for a brighter sphere. There's a neat little headstone o'er him. Telling how much we held him dear. And how deeply we deplore him; But that cannot tell how we miss his ways. Our friend, philosopher, and guide; For years to come we shall sing in praise of the good young man who died." Post free for 2s. stamps.

JOHN GILPIN. Cantata. By GEORGE FOX. 2s. 6d. net. Easy and effective. A liberal discount allowed to choral societies for copies.

FRANZ HITZ. NEW PIECES. Casuetaje (Caprice). Lutin Rose. Le Regiment qui Passe. Price 1s. 6d. each net.

TH. LACK. NEW PIECES. Menut. La Musette. Bolero. Price 1s. 6d. each net. H. ROUBIER. NEW PIECES. Joyeuse Réunion. Fête à Trianon. Parfait Bonheur. Price 1s. 6d. each net.

PIANO DUETS. Three Sonatas, Op. 159. Price 2s. net. each. PIANO SOLOS.

W KUHNE. New Sacred Transcriptions. Eli (Costa). Naaman (Costa). Price 2s. each net.

PIANO DUETS. Ten Easy Pieces on Popular Subjects, arranged by Ch. Tourville. 1s. each net. OUR FAVOURITES. Ten Moderately Easy Pieces on Popular Subjects, arranged by Ch. Tourville. Price 1s. 6d. each net.

THE PROGRESSIVE MUSIC SCHOOL. Carefully edited, fingered, and corrected from the original MSS. by J. Leybach. 1st Series (very easy), 1s. Nos. Nos. 1 to 14, 1s. 6d. each net. No. 15, 1s. 6d. net. VIOLIN AND PIANO DUETS.

S. JACOBY. Six Popular Airs (easy). 1s. each net. 11. TOURVILLE. Twelve Favorite Subjects (moderate). Price 1s. 6d. each net.

H. FARMER. Popular Violin Solos, with Piano Accompaniment (Brilliant), 9 Nos. Price 1s. 6d. each net.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS, 24, Berners Street, and 123, Cheapside, E.C.

"Steinway is to the Pianist what Stradivarius is to the Violinist."—HERR JOACHIM.

STEINWAY PIANOFORTES, GRAND AND UPRIGHT. THE GREATEST PIANOFORTES in the WORLD. The Steinway Pianofortes are the chosen instruments of the educated and wealthy classes in every nation throughout civilisation, and have, by far, the largest annual sale of any pianofortes in the world.

STEINWAY AND SONS.

LOWER SEYMOUR STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE, W.

(And at Steinway Hall, New York.)

</div



"TENDER CARES"
FROM THE PICTURE BY C. E. PERUGINI



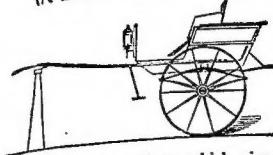
"MAMMA'S BIRTHDAY"
FROM THE PICTURE BY P. R. MORRIS, A.R.A., EXHIBITED AT MCLEAN'S GALLERY



"OLD COACHING DAYS"

FROM THE PICTURE BY A. G. GOW, A.R.A., EXHIBITED AT THE INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS

THE GRAPHIC

PHILIPSON'S JUMP SEAT
PONY CART
(REGISTERED).

Fitted with Patent Jump Seats, which give comfortable sittings for 2 or 4 persons *vis-à-vis* or back to back. Weight, 3½ cwt.

These elegant and unique little carriages have met with the approval of and are used by many of the nobility and gentry. A large stock of new and second-hand carriages of new designs for home and exportation. Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

ATKINSON & PHILIPSON,
27, PILGRIM STREET, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

WORTH et CIE,
ANATOMICAL AND GENERAL CORSETIERES,
"When Nature fails, then Art steps in."

The Jersey and other Corsets (Patented) made and fitted by French Corsetiers for every figure and all Surgical cases. Special Department for Gentlemen. Instructions for Country Orders and Self-Measurement.

Orders from abroad receive every attention.

WORTH et CIE.,
4, HANOVER ST.,
REGENT STREET, W.

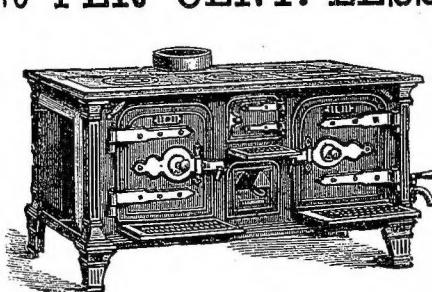
ALLIBERT'S PATENT

This Corset is made deep in front and back, and short at the sides, so as to leave the hips uncovered. To the back and front busk pieces are attached bands of cloth, which extend and pass from front and back to the sides, and are drawn together by laces, thus completely covering the hips. The Belts, being detached from the sides of the Corset, give great freedom to the hips, and allow the figure to be braced up and supported without the Corset becoming increased. Wearers of this Corset dispense with Surgical Belts. May be had of all respectable Drapers and Ladies' Outfitters. White, f. 11d., 14s. 6d.; Black, g. 11d., 15s. 6d.; Satins, 27s. Wholesale only, D. ROSENTHAL and CO., 77, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

GLOVES WITHOUT
BUTTONS.

THE JERSEY SILK GLOVE having no Buttons, effects a great saving of Time and Trouble. Price, in Black, Navy, or Chocolate, 1s. 6d., 2s., and Extra Length, 3s per pair, POST-FREE. Only to be obtained of the Makers.
HILDER & GODBOLD, SIDNEY
PLACE, LEICESTER SQUARE,
LONDON, W.
Glove List POST FREE.

75 PER CENT. LESS FUEL BURNT.



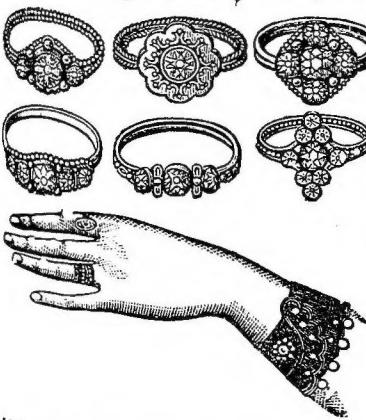
PERFECTION AND ECONOMY IN COOKERY, ENSURING PERFECT COMBUSTION, THUS CURING SMOKEY CHIMNEYS, BY USING THE
PATENT TREASURE COOKING RANGE. Unsurpassed for Durability, Depth of Oven, and Capacity of Boiler. May be placed anywhere. Cannot get out of order. Illustrated Price Books post free. T. J. CONSTANTINE, 6r, Fleet St., E.C. ESTABLISHED A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. N.B.—The cheapest Coal most suitable.

BROOK'S SEWING COTTONS.



THE MANUFACTURING COLD SMITHS' AND SILVER SMITHS' COMPANY

Effect a saving to the purchaser of from 25 to 50 per cent.



DIAMOND RINGS,
RUBY RINGS,
SAPPHIRE RINGS,
PEARL RINGS.

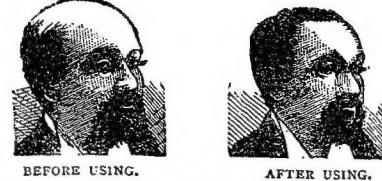
Wedding,
Birthday,
Christening, and
Complimentary
PRESENTS
In Fine Gold,
Sterling Silver
and
Electro Plate.

First Prize Medals, the Diploma of Honour, and the Cross of the Legion of Honour awarded for originality and excellence.

MANAGING DIRECTORS :
W. GIBSON and J. LANGMAN.
DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR POST FREE.

112, RECENT STREET (ADJOINING STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY) LONDON, W.

BALDNESS IS CURABLE.



Engraved from specially permitted photographs.

BALDNESS IS CURABLE

BY USING

EAU LODOIS.

A CURE IS GUARANTEED IN FROM THREE TO SIX MONTHS.

Monsieur LODOIS respectfully solicits all those who are bald, but desire to renew the natural covering of the head, to consult him any day between eleven and five o'clock, at the Rooms of the French Hygienic Society, 56, Conduit Street, Regent Street.

M. Lodois is so certain of success that he will enter into a contract on the principle of

No Cure No Pay.

Pamphlets forwarded, post free, on application.

THE FRENCH HYGIENIC SOCIETY,

56, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

The OLDEST Irish Whiskey in the Market.

The PUREST and most wholesome.

As a stimulant, PREFERRED to the finest Brandy.

BOTTLED IN H.M. CUSTOMS' STORES.



ONE QUALITY ONLY, for Home Trade and Exportation—

THE BEST.

SOLD by Agents in every district (Wine Merchants and Grocers) in One-Dozen Cases, each CONTAINING TWO IMPERIAL GALLONS.

Sole Proprietors and Shippers of the BANN WHISKEY, JAMES WILSON and SON, BELFAST, who, upon receipt of P.O.O. for 1s., will forward, rail paid to any address, a SAMPLE of this, THE BEST IRISH WHISKEY, with names of the nearest Agents WEST END: Sold by BEST & SONS, 22, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

THE "CHEYLESMORE CLUB"



DOUBLE DRIVER.

MAKERS:
THE COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO.,
15, HOLBORN VIADUCT.
Lists free on application.

THE "DUCHESS CORSET."

(THOMAS' PATENT)

Is constructed on a graceful model for the present style of dress, the shape being permanently retained by a series of narrow whalebones placed diagonally across the front, gradually curving in, and contracting the Corset at the bottom of the bust, whereby the size of the figure is reduced, the outline improved, a permanent support afforded, and a fashionable and elegant appearance secured. The celebrated TAPER BUSK used in these Corsets is the MOST SUPPLE AND COMFORTABLE of all BUSKS. To be had of all drapers and milliners.

On purchasing it is necessary to see that the name

W. THOMAS is stamped on the Corset.

W. THOMAS, 128 and 129, Cheapside.

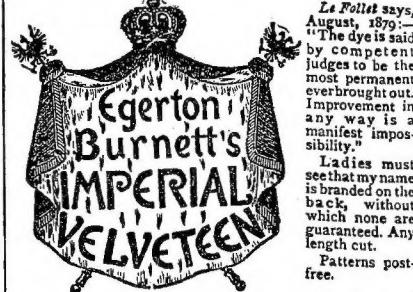
TONGA
A SPECIFIC
FOR

"Invaluable in facial Neuralgia."—Medical Press & Circular Dec. 29, 1880. See also Lancet, March 6 and 20, 1881, May 28, 1881.

In bottles at 4/- & 11/-, Of all Chemists, and

ALLEN & HAMBURYS, Lombard St., London.

IMPERIAL VELVETEEN



TRADE MARK.
EGERTON BURNETT,
No. 99, WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

Carriage paid to any Railway Station in England or Scotland, and to Cork, Dublin, and Belfast, on orders over 10s. E. B. has NO AGENTS and no connection with any London or Provincial Firms. Orders are executed direct from the Warehouse.

Address—

LUNNS' [POST FREE]

HORNCastle LAWN TENNIS.

CARRIAGE PAID.

35 PER CENT. BELOW USUAL PRICES.

LUNNS' £2 5s. CLUB SET, unequalled at the price, comprising Four Full-size stout Gut Cedar Handled Racquets, Regulation Net, Regulation Ash Poles, &c., in box.

LUNNS' 7s. 6d. CLUB RACQUET, Cedar Handle, strung with stout Gut.

LUNNS' 10s. 6d. "PARAGON" RACQUET, Cedar Handle, double strong with stout Gut.

LUNNS' HALF-GUINEA REGULATION NET.

LUNNS' 7s. 6d. REGULATION ASH POLES, unjointed, complete with Pegs and Guys. If brass jointed 2s. 6d. extra.

LUNNS' 5s. UNCOVERED REGULATION BALLS, BEST RUBBER.

LUNNS' 5s. 6d. ENAMELLED BALLS.

LUNNS' 7s. 1d. CLUB, FELT COVERED, CEMENTED AND SEWN, REGULATION BALLS.

LUNNS' 10s. COVERED, CEMENTED, AND DOUBLE SEWN, REGULATION BALLS, COVERED WITH WHITE MELTON.

LUNNS' PATENT SCORING DIALS.

Patronised by Royalty.

Price 1s. 9d. each.

3s. per pair.

POST FREE.

Illustrated price list on application, containing numbers of testimonials from the nobility, clergy, and gentry. All goods carriage paid to the nearest railway station.

LUNN & CO., Patentees,

3 & 5, BRIDGE STREET, HORNCastle.

PIGGOTT BROS., SHOWROOMS,

59, Bishopsgate St. Without,

LONDON, E.C.

Marquee Tents, Temporary Rooms,

Decorations, Flags, on Hire.

MANUFACTURERS AND CONTRACTORS TO

THE GOVERNMENT.

RICK CLOTHS

same quality as supplied to the Government at specially low prices.

Garden Tents of all descriptions.

Marquees for Lawn Tennis, &c.

Are the Best.

LAWN

TENNIS.

BEST FRENCH KID, 25s.

J. SPARKES HALL & SON beg to call attention to their

NEW LAWN TENNIS SHOES, which will be found peculiarly adapted for this healthy and fashionable recreation.

The Shoes are made of the best Black French Kid (with Ribbon Laces to match the colour of the dress when required), and the Soles of India Rubber (perforated). Ladies will find that while the Shoes are most becoming, they will effectually protect the feet from damp; that they cannot injure the lawn, and that slipping is entirely avoided.

These advantages J. S. H. and Son can confidently recommend to their patrons.

Send outline of foot, with Post Office Order or London reference, to J. SPARKES HALL and SON, Bootmaker to Her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of Wales, 308 and 310, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

SUITABLE FOR PRESENT STYLE OF FURNISHING.

Tile Hearth Fender, Berlin Black (or Bright Relieved) Pair of Fire-

iron Dogs, and Black Fire-irons. Set complete

Catalogue Gratis.

Goods Carriage Free.

ANDREWS & CO., Domestic Ironmongers,

71 & 226, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

JUDSON'S GOLD PAINT.

"BRILLIANT AND LASTING."

The Only Gold Paint that does not go black.

TESTIMONIAL.—"I have been doing wonders with a shilling

bottle of Artists' Black and your Gold Paint. I have an iron bedstead

that was so shabby I would have been glad to give it away, although

the design was a handsome one. I painted it carefully with the

Black, and decorated it artistically with your Gold Paint; the result

is a splendid bedstead that looks worth £3 or £4. I used a teaspoonful

of the Gold, not more. I have done two sets of chandeliers in the

same manner, and have now some cornices in view directly I can find

time to do them.—J. C., April 21st, 1879."

PRICES 1s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Pamphlet, with directions, &c., sent post free, on

application to DANIEL JUDSON AND SONS, South-

wark Street, London, S.E.

LINCRUSTA-WALTON

(THE SUNBURY WALL DECORATION).

HAS JUST OBTAINED A FIRST-CLASS AWARD AT THE MELBOURNE EXHIBITION.

MAKING FOUR PRIZE MEDALS. HIGHEST AWARD GAINED WHEREVER

EXHIBITED.

Sold Retail by all First-class Upholsterers and Decorators in the United Kingdom.

AMBERG'S PATENT SYSTEMS OF LETTER-FILING.

THE "PEERLESS" CABINET LETTER FILES.

These CABINET FILES are made in many sizes, containing as few as six, and as many as one hundred files each, at prices ranging from £4 upwards. They are elegantly and substantially made, the wood-work being of the best seasoned WALNUT, and the metal parts of BRASS and STEEL, NICKEL PLATED. They can be arranged for any class of correspondence, and can be adapted to ANY requirement. Each drawer or file divides the correspondence very minutely on the "Directory" plan.

6-File Cabinet, without doors. 150 Indexed



The "Neo-Cleopatra" (Registered) Toilet Service.

Any Colour. Single Set, 8s. 6d.

A large variety of other Shapes and Designs on view in the Show Rooms, from 3s. per set upwards, O. and Co. Stock being at once the largest, cheapest, and best assortment in the Kingdom.

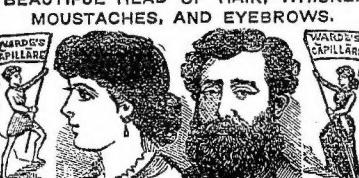
FOR CONTINENTAL TRAVELLING.



WONDERFUL FOR ITS STRENGTH.
FOR ITS LIGHTNESS.
No more excess Luggage.
CATALOGUES POST FREE.
FISHER, 188, Strand.

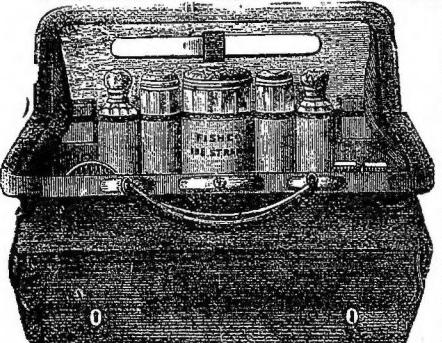
ORIENTAL WAREHOUSE.—Very large stock of all kinds Oriental Carpets, Embroideries, &c., imported direct from the East, by A. ESKENAZI BROS., 62, late 18, Mortimer Street, Cavendish Square.

WARDE'S CAPILLARE
(THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE),
THE ONLY HAIR PRODUCER AND
HAIR DRESSING COMBINED
PRODUCES

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR, WHISKERS,
MOUSTACHES, AND EYEBROWS.


Warde & Co.
EVERY LABEL BEARS THIS TITLE AND
SIGNATURE, to imitate which is felony. Harmless,
Stainless, Transparent, Non-oilaceous. Prevents
Greyness. Restores the Natural Colour. Eradicates
dandruff. Counteracts the deteriorating effects of the
sun in hot climates. Makes a refreshing hair wash,
one tea-spoonful to half-a-pint of water being sufficient,
2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle; or, for family and nursery
use—three, 7s. or 12s. 6d.; six, 13s. 6d. or 24s.; dozen,
26s. or 46s. Per order of Chemists and Perfumers; or,
mail free (United Kingdom), by WARDE & CO., 5,
Great Marlboro' Street, London, W.

FISHER'S £5 5s. BAG.



Fitted complete for a Lady. SILVER MOUNTS.
IVORY BRUSHES. Contains 2 scent bottles, jar,
soap, d.s.h., tooth and nail brushes, hair brush, cloth
brush, velvet brush, comb, paper knife, writing case,
penholder, looking-glass, scissors, knife, button-hook,
stiletto, crochet-hook. FISHER will send this bag to
any one for inspection. If it is not approved he will
return the money.

FISHER, 188, Strand.

NOVELTY OF THE
SEASON.
THE
WONDERFUL
SCOTCH
BAG PIPE.
Carriage Free,
2s. 6d.
BILSLAND
WALKER,
& CO.
RUBBER MANU-
FACTURERS,
9, Princes Street,
Edinburgh.

LAWN TENNIS,
WITH LATEST IMPROVEMENTS,
27s. 6d., 35s., 45s., 60s. per set.
THE BEST CLUB SET,
£4 4s.

Descriptive List at all dealers.

WHOLESALE:
JAQUES AND SON,
102, HATTON GARDEN.

THE
"ECLIPSE"
MARKER.
"Decidedly the best
marker yet invented."
The Field
Price 15s., Club size
17s. 6d.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT (REGD.)
OETZMANN & CO.,
HAMPSTEAD ROAD,
NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.
CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING,
DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY,
CHINA, GLASS, ETC., ETC.,

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

UNDER ROYAL & IMPERIAL PATRONAGE.
Patterns Post Free, with other Fashionable
Fabrics.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK.

POLO'S
ROYAL YACHT SERVICE

EGERTON BURNETT'S
ROYAL YACHT SERVICE